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The Lonely Sorrow.

I dreamed that I woke from a dream,
And the house was full of light;
At the window two angel Sorrows
Held back the curtains of night.

The door was wide, and the house
Was full of the morning wind;
At the door two armed warders
Stood silent, with faces blind.

I ran to the open door,
For the wind of the world was sweet;
The warders with crossing weapons
Turned back my issuing feet.

I ran to the shining window—
There the winged Sorrows stood;
Silent they held the curtains,
And the light fell through in a flood.

I clomb to the highest window—
Ah! there, with shadowed brow,
Stood one lonely, radiant Sorrow,
And that, my love, was thou.

A Kiss at the Door.

We were standing in the doorway—
My little wife and I—
The golden sun upon her hair
Fell down so gently;
A small, white hand upon my arm,
What could I ask for more,
Than the kindly glance of loving eyes,
As she kissed me at the door?

I know she loves with all her heart
The one who stands beside,
And the years have been so joyous
Since first I called her bride;
We've had so much of happiness
Since we met in years before,
But the happiest time of all was
When she kissed me at the door.

At times it seems that all the world,
With all its wealth of gold,
Is very small and poor indeed,
Compared with what I hold;
And when the clouds hang grim and dark,
I only think the more
Of "one" who waits the coming step
To kiss me at the door.

If she lives till age shall scatter
The frost upon her head,
I know she'll love me just the same
As the morning we were wed;
But if the angels call her,
And she goes to heaven before,
I shall know her when I meet her,
For she'll kiss me at the door.

THE FLICKERING LAMP.

The ticket-of-leave system was professedly instituted to induce convicts to behave themselves with propriety; but this result was soon lost sight of, and the greater the rogue, sometimes, the better the luck. In fact, there were three sorts of characters who used to obtain tickets. No 1, we will call him, got a ticket for genuine good behavior; No. 2 obtained his for showing the white of his eyes while attending divine service, and perhaps working himself into the good graces of the chaplain; No. 3 was successful because he was a troublesome fellow to the officers ("screws") of the prison, was a thorough villain, and ripe for anything—consequently they were glad to get rid of him. By this course the *real* motive for establishing the ticket system, relieving the overcrowded convict establishments, was carried out—how successfully for the public weal may be inferred from the fact that nearly all convicts released on ticket were sent back for misconduct.

Ned Parker belonged to the class No. 3 aforementioned. He was some sort of worker in iron by trade, and a Birmingham man, at which place he committed a burglary, was sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude, and sent to Portland. At the expiration of seven and a half years he obtained a ticket, and returned to his native place, where in a short time he again got into trouble, and was sent for twelve months to the county jail. His being there was reported to the House Office, and the Secretary of State issued a warrant for his apprehension when the twelve months should have expired. The instrument was sent to the chief magistrate at Bow street, who then issued his warrant, and placed it in the hands of your humble servant.

I proceeded to Birmingham, obtained possession of Ned, and brought him to London without a mishap. He was very amiable under his re-committment; then he began to show his teeth, and I knew I had a slippery customer to deal with.

I started with him by the I. P. M. train for Dorchester, and I should mention, by the way, that we were nearly of a size, about the same height, and altogether, in a physical sense, well matched. When we arrived at Southampton we had to change carriages, and we lost most of our traveling companions who had gone with us thus far. He attempted, in the confusion on the platform, to slip away; but my eye had not left him for a moment, and my grip was on his coat-sleeve in a trice. We merely smiled to one another, as two might do at a stop in a game of draughts.

On leaving Southampton it was dark, and the lamp was lit in the carriage. Station after station was reached, sometimes dropping a passenger, or taking one up; then, besides ourselves, but one remained; then a trio of jolly-faced farmers got in, and made the carriage echo with their broad laughs and hearty voices. I was just wishing that their journey might be to my destination, when the whistle screamed, the lights of the village began to course round in their merry dance, the train stopped, and our friends the farmers were gone.

One person now remained, and he was a timid looking man, who, had I mentioned the fact that a notorious burglar was sitting beside him, would doubtless have gone into a fit, or out of the window; but even he was company, and could scream, in the event of trouble, if nothing else.

I said, just now, I wished the farmers had been going my way, and so I did of a truth; for I felt a presentiment that I and my prisoner were in for a fight. I did not like to change carriages, as a full one now might be an empty one at the next station, and it would have betrayed fear. I kept measuring my man in my eyes, and as often caught him evidently measuring me.

An unearthly shriek from the engine, and a sudden lurch of the carriage in rounding a curve, caused the prisoner, in recovering his equilibrium, to display his handcuffs. The timid-looking man was out of the carriage and on the platform before the train had fairly stopped. Then we were alone. "Any more going on?" Bang! slam! slam! bang! a shriek, and we were off again. We were sitting opposite each other, and the light from the lamp fell on each of our faces. His eyes glistened like a reptile's. I can't say how mine looked, but I know they were fixed as intently on him as a cat's on a mouse.

Our run now would take us to Dorchester. A screech, and I knew the lights of a station we were passing were dancing outside the window; but I did not look at them. Then our lamp began to burn low for lack of oil. Still we could see each other distinctly. It gradually burnt lower and lower still; up again, with a beautiful bright light; down, down, down; then a glorious brilliancy; then out.

In a moment we were in each other's arms. I dipped, in springing for his throat, and had both hands fastened in the neckerchief; but, in dipping, his hands shot over my head, and I was held by the villain with his hands linked together at the back of my neck. By this means he had the power of bringing my face close to his, and he was savagely, biting at me like a wild animal. I kept the top of my head towards his mouth as well as I could, and he could snap at my hair. I increased the pressure on his throat with all the desperation of a madman, and slipped my head out of that horrible garotte. Our legs were entwined, and down we went with a fearful shake, and a fearful oath—the first word that had been spoken.

The right one does not always come uppermost, and I was under, with his knee upon my chest. I had felt the cold handcuffs at the back of my neck, and now, kind reader, they were on my throat, with his fists, one on each side, pressing on the floor. I have heard of people having their hearts in their mouths, but I cannot tell what was in mine; be it what it might, it was very much too large. I cannot say I gave up, but I thought it was nearly finished with me. I was getting bewildered and losing my whereabouts, when what usually sounds like a demon's shriek, came to my ears like the soft melody of an æolian harp, and the cry of "Tickets ready" was the signal for the fiend to jump up and try to make his escape; but no, I was with him, and with a little assistance his hands were cuffed behind his back, we got into a fly, and in a quarter of an hour he was safe for the night in the police lock-up.

I then betook myself to where I usually put up, sat down to a nice warm meal—not forgetting to send my man his supper—struck my slippery feet to the fire, and felt very thankful. Did you ever feel thankful for an escape from peril? I have, many times. A strange feeling, is it not?

I felt quite comfortable, and not at all inclined to go out that night; but I had promised, on leaving London, to be at the station and wait the arrival of a brother officer and a convict, and they were due in Dorchester at about 10 P. M.

He was a queer fellow this mate of mine. He had little sparkling black eyes, a hooked nose, very red, and a very peculiar mouth; when he was pleased the corners would go up, and almost form a semi-circle, under his nose; but when in the opposite mood, the effect was directly contrary.

We—that is, the half-dozen men employed on ticket-of-leave duty—found it cold traveling by night, and the aforementioned queer fellow, whom I will call Tom, was determined to keep warm, and for that purpose bought a heavy great-coat, besides a mass of other things. We all told him, when he displayed this ponderous case, that it was much too heavy and cumbersome. However he was pleased with it, and that was sufficient.

I was waiting at the time his train arrived, and when he and his man blundered on to the platform I could scarcely refrain from laughing aloud. Tom looked like a straw-stuffed guy, with his arms standing off from his body for the simple reason that they could not be induced to remain at his sides, and his mouth was in a circle of satisfaction. The thought crossed my mind that his prisoner might easily get away from him, but as he had put the coat on for the first time in coming down by this train, the convict had no opportunity. However, we started towards the town, across the fields that lie between. It was very dark, and a row of trees on either side marked the path. I was keeping my eye on the prisoner as much as if he had been in my custody, and old Tom was puffing and blowing along a little in the rear. In a moment, and like a shadow, the man was gone? Gone where? Which way? Tom stood still and bellowed like a bull, and I, trembling with excitement, started off in pursuit, at hap hazard.

Dashing hither and thither, stumbling, tripping, turning, and running in another direction, thinking at the same time that I was, more than likely, running away from the fugitive, but still bound to fly on somewhere, when suddenly I came to the edge of, what appeared to me, a deep pit. I tried hard to jerk myself back, but it was too late. In I went, head-first, and came down, to my surprise, without hurting myself in the least; for I had fallen on a cushion, and that cushion an animated one. I gripped hold of it with superhuman strength, and struggled out (of what had been a trap to catch us) with it; and Tom and I shouted, and Tom was soon with us, but minus his great-coat. He had escaped from it to join in the pursuit, and did not know where he had left it. We searched for some time, and when about to give up, came across the phenomenon, standing as bolt upright with the arms extended, as if old Tom had been in it. We then took the prisoner to the lock-up, as a companion to my man for the night; went back to my comfortable fire, feeling very excited; and retired to bed for the purpose of sleep and rest, but, in my case, to go through the events of the day again and again.

We got rid of our prisoners next day, and returned in company to London. Tom sold his "capital warm coat" cheap to a cabman, so "'tis an ill wind that blows nobody good."

History of the Snow Blockade.

The first blockade on the Union Pacific Railroad during the present season occurred Dec. 13 near Bawlins. Since that time with brief intervals there has been a succession of snow and windstorms of great violence. The greatest depth of falling snow on the line of the road across the mountains is fifty-four inches. But the detention of trains has been caused by drifting and not by falling snow. In November the second serious blockade occurred, the fences having been found insufficient to arrest the drifting snow. An effort was then made to open the road and keep it open by the use of snow-plows, of which the Company had thirteen that had proved to be efficient during the past two Winters with three heavy wagons coupled behind each plow, and as the result of this attempt twenty locomotives were disabled within one week by being thrown from the track and materially injured. Seven snow-trains were fitted out with accommodations on each for sleeping and feeding seventy-five laborers, and with two weeks' supplies of provisions this force was set at work, in addition to the ordinary number of employes; and in this way trains have been sent over the road. Ranchmen resident there for the last twenty-five years say that the present Winter has been the most severe in twenty-five years. It is thought that the road can, during the next season, be prepared to pass trains promptly during any future Winter of even greater severity than the present.

NEEDED REORGANIZING. — Artemus Ward, in one of his letters, thus gives his ideas of reorganization: "I'll never attempted to reorganize my wife but once. I shall never attempt to do it again. I'd been to a public dinner, and had allowed myself to be betrayed into drinkin' to several people's healths; and wishin' to make 'em robust as possible, I continued drinkin' their healths until my own was affected. Conskence was, I presoom, myself to Betsy's bedside late at nite with considerable licker concealed about my person. I had some how got possession of a hoss whip on my way home, and rememberin' some cranky observation of Mrs. Ward in the mornin' I snapped the whip putty lively, and in a very loud voice I said: 'Betsy, you need organizin'.' 'I have come, Besty,' I continued, crackin' the whip over the bed, 'I have come to reorganize you.' I dreamed that nite that somebody laid a hoss whip across me several times, and when I woke up I found she had. I hain't drank much of any thing since; and if I ever have another reorganizin' job on hand I shall let it out."

THE DIFFERENCE.—The hundreds of young men who eke out a miserable existence in this City under the fond delusion that they will some day become bankers, merchants, and brokers of large means, could have seen the folly of their dreams if they had been present at a social gathering of "self-made" men, which was the great event of the year at Columbus, Ohio, the other evening. One hundred and seventy-five men sat down to dinner together, and out of this number there was not one who had not gained substantial wealth in a few years by personal effort. They had all the same story to tell. All of them had gone to Columbus without either money or friends, and they now represent an aggregate capital of $10,000,000. From five thousand to ten thousand young men could leave New York any day without being missed.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Three Texan horse thieves were hung at Baxter Springs, Kansas.

A Battle with Death.

A startling affair took place in the town of Bethel, N. Y. Two little girls, Helen Brooks and Hattie Schoonmaker, proceeding home, took a "short cut" across Black Lake, which was frozen over, and was considered safe. When they had almost reached the further shore, Hattie broke through the ice, and in trying to help her out Helen slipped in too. They both sank, and when they came up, they were entwined in each other's arms. A young man named Kilcain started towards the hole in the ice, with the intention of giving the girls all the assistance in his power. When he reached them they were struggling to grasp hold of the ice. Kilcain got hold of them, and had them half way out of the water when the ice gave way beneath him, and all three were plunged beneath the chilling water. When they came up the lad began shouting for assistance. James Brooks, who was in the woods near by, now came upon the scene. It was his sister in the water with the others, and he ran to help her. In reaching out he slipped into the water. Both girls had been clinging to young Kilcain, and he was fast becoming exhausted with his efforts to keep them and himself above the surface. When the other boy fell in, his sister let go of Kilcain, and twined herself around her brother. He succeeded in freeing his arms, and then attempted to reach one edge of the ice. It would break away with the combined weight of him and his sister, and tired him so that he desisted, and the two boys began shouting for aid. Thomas Dent, another boy, was attracted by the cries, and ran to the edge of the ice, and instantly broke through. There were now five of them in the water, all struggling fearfully for life. A man named MAX Deseker, a brawny wood-chopper, hearing the shouts of the children where he was working in the woods, ran down to the lake shore, and beheld the situation. He had his little five-year old son with him, and telling him to remain quiet on the shore, rushed to the struggling little ones in the water, only to share their fate. A soon as he plunged in the water both little girls grasped hold of his coat, and he was keeping them afloat, when his little son, terrified at seeing his father in the water, jumped in and grasped him around the neck. The whole settlement had now been attracted to the shore of the lake, and the wildest excitement prevailed. Women fainting, crying and praying; men shouting, and the chilled, failing persons in the water battling with death, that stared them in the face. Men shouted to do this and do that, and between it all nothing was done to aid them. When Deseker found his little boy about his neck he seized him in his powerful arms, kissed him several times, and with a look of despair threw him far out upon the ice, where he was taken up and carried to his mother. The little girls were now rapidly failing, but young Kilcain succeeded in climbing out on the ice and shouted for a tannery hook. One was brought, and he succeeded in pulling out the inanimate form of the Schoonmaker girl as she was sinking beneath the ice. Thomas Dent, father of the boy who had already fallen in in aiding the girls, now jumped in to the assistance of Deseker and the rest, and after him went Thomas Hanley. These two sustained the almost exhausted and frozen Deseker and the boys until a plank and more tannery hooks were brought, and by their aid all safely landed. The girls, although believed to be dead, were resuscitated. The others were restored by warm fires and clothing. The affair created a sensation throughout the entire section of the country, and the courage and noble conduct of Deseker, Hanley, Dent, father and son, and the lads Kilcain and Brooks, is a theme of hundreds of admiring tongues.

Confession Among the Shakers.

A lady who once lived among the Shakers, is writing sketches of her life there. Speaking of "Confession Day," she tells the following story:

The day of confession came at last, and with it most unlooked-for and terrible disclosures. To the horrified amazement of the assembled eldresses and our choking tears, Sister Minerva went down "into the valley of humiliation." With a bitter struggle for composure, her dark eyes dilating, her beautiful face white and set, she confessed that the "baneful poison of natural love" had crept with insidious but giant strides into her heart. What must have been her conviction of sin when, with the courage of despair, she admitted that Brother Ernest (a Shaker who had left the society and gone back to the world) had absorbed all her thoughts for many months. She had borrowed his books, learned his language, talked to him; until, suddenly awakened and alarmed at the sympathy, congeniality, and admiration which she felt with and for him, she would have fled from the pleadings of her own heart if she had had strength left to do so. Then, deathly pale and panting heavily, she took from her bosom a packet of letters written to her by Brother Ernest. If they had been the price of innocent blood, Minerva could not have cast them down with more vehemence before the ministry.

With solemn emphasis the senior eldress spoke. "Let repentance have its perfect work. Read the letters aloud. Who are they from?"

Minerva had spoken so hurriedly and incoherently that her lover's name was not yet known. With quivering lips she was forced to repeat it. A beseeching look at Eldress Orangia told her that the poor young sister prayed to be spared this ordeal of reading the letters; but not an iota of the cross could the eldress remove. She could only sadly whisper, "Nay, you *must* comply."

And the whole correspondence was read, and the answers confessed; word by word, as well as the sinning sister could remember. One letter, written in German, she begged to have burned without reading. The eldresses of course were ignorant of the language, and looked undecided.

"I will burn it here, right before your eyes," entreated Minerva; and she took from a work-basket belonging to Eldress Philonel an old tinder box and flint, a precious relic once belonging to Mother Ann. With feverish haste she struck fire, and the next moment Brother Ernest's words of love were converted into the white ashes of her sacrifice. Think what a sacrifice, when there were pages of rhapsody such as this:

"My heart goes out to thee, my soul cries out to thee in yearning, passionate might! Life has become a dream! How can I think it a reality? I was once surrounded, in my fatherland, with beautiful high-born women who had no power over my heart, and here I have yielded it wholly to thee, my enchantress, nay, my pure saint! Oh, how vainly I strive against my passion. Love at its wildest was never so untamed as the love of my undisciplined heart; and yet it is pure, for I would not touch the hem of thy garment, nor raise mine eyes to meet the heavenly-pure brightness of thine, unbidden by thee."

Pages and pages like this, written by a Shaker brother to a Shaker sister, in Wisdom's Valley! Truly the "natural affections" were a hydra-headed monster n that afflicted vale, about those times.

A physician being asked by a patient if he thought a little spirits now and then would hurt him much, replied, "I do not know that a little occasionally would hurt you much; but if you don't take any, it won't hurt you at all."

The Sons of Successful Men.

Next to the inquiry, "What becomes of the pins?" an interesting question would be, What becomes of the sons of successful men? A few men and a few firms are in the hands of the founders; but these are the exceptions. The old name and the old trade generally passes into the hands of others. "Do you see that man shoveling in coal? Well, his children, and children like his, will jostle your pampered sons and rule this land," said an old New Yorker, the other day. The old names have ceased in the pulpit. The famed men of the bar seldom have a successor. The eminent jurists carry their honors with them to the grave. Merchant-princes are obliterated. The reason is clear. The fathers laid the basis of business one way, and the sons build another. Men that earned their fortunes by hard work, by diligience; that knew sixteen hours' toil, by personal attention; that were their own book-keepers, salesmen, cashiers and porters, are followed by sons who do as little as possible; who delegate to others all the work they can, and who know more of the road than the ledger. Famous hotel men were gentlemen, men of intelligence, men who were the equals of the best in the land, and who never sunk the gentleman in their trade. Young men who fling the examples of their sires to the winds and it easy to squander a valuable name, run through a fortune quicker than it was earned, and find themselves, while young, at the point from which their fathers started. One thing is quite marked in New York. It is the fact that the heavy business is getting into the hands of foreigners—the heavy importers, the great bankers, and much of the trade of value is slipping out of the hands of Americans, as the trade of England has got into the power of the Lombards.

Fashion Notes.

A new style of glove for ladies is made of opossum skin; it is very soft and durable, and can be worn in full dress.

A basket of flowers is considered by gentlemen to be a very pretty and appropriate valentine to send a young lady friend.

Basque of a different color and material from the skirt and overskirt, are fashionable for indoor toilets.

For rough-and-ready wear, black English water proof cloth, trimmed with Hercules braid, makes the most serviceable costume.

Gold jewelry, which is never used in deep mourning, may be permitted when the mourning is light enough to admit of white, but even then, to be in good taste, it should be associated with jet.

Indoor dresses are made up much plainer than formerly. Overskirts are frequently omitted, and the toilet is considered complete with a plain demi-train skirt and a stylish basque.

Blue can be worn with a variety of colors, and gray and brown as well.

The hair is worn less puffy and frizzy than formerly, although the short curls over the forehead, so generally becoming have in no wise been abandoned.

The skirt of a velvet dress, to be in perfect taste, should be a moderate train, entirely devoid of gerniture.

SUCCESSFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.—The San Francisco *Call* gives this: During the progress of a trial in the Municipal Criminal Court, a physician was placed upon the stand to explain the nature of a wound inflicted by the defendant upon the complainant. In giving his testimony he described a novel mode of extracting bullets. He said: "The bullet entered the right side, a little above the hip, and in probing the wound I discovered where the bullet lay. I was compelled to enlarge the orifice of the wound in order to introduce the forceps, and had just got that instrument on the bullet, when the wounded man, who was considerably under the influence of liquor, struck me a powerful blow on the side of the head, which caused me to fall to the floor. He then ran away; and when I recovered myself I found my forceps in one corner of the room, and near the instrument was the bullet, which had been extracted by the force of the blow." The doctor also stated that as a surgical operation it was a complete success; but he did not wish to perform one in the manner described every day in the week.

EXPERT TESTIMONY.—There was a fresh example of the worthlessness of expert testimony during a recent trial for forgery at Taunton. A couple of experts disposed of the prisoner at the bar very summarily. When Mr. Henry D. Hyde, of Boston, his counsel, handed the smartest expert four old envelopes and asked him if he could tell whose handwriting was on them, the witness, after taking time to examine them, said that "the superscriptions on the envelopes were all in the same handwriting, and all written by the man who forged the check." Mr. Hyde at once took the stand, and taking the envelopes, said, "This one was written by the clerk of the Boston Water Power Company, this one by a friend of mine in New York, the third is my own handwriting, and the fourth is the prisoner's," substantiating his statement by producing the letters received in some of the envelopes.—*Springfield Republican.*

SINGULAR CASE.—A new road to fame has been entered by a gentleman of Florence. Casting about to see how he could obtain distinction, he could think of no better way than that of swallowing a fork. He therefore took a plaited utensil of this sort, introduced it carefully into his gullet, prongs downward, and quietly let it drop. After this he went to the hospital, where he lives at the public cost. He is "interviewed" daily by doctors and others, and bulletins regularly appear, describing his condition. The odd fact of the business is that the fork does not seem to give the man the slightest uneasiness. He eats, drinks, smokes, walks abroad and enjoys himself in the most unconcerned manner, and it is even hinted that he thinks of swallowing a knife by way of providing a companion for the fork.

LEGACY TO BAPTIST CHURCHES OF MAINE.—By the will of the late Byron Greenough, of this city, a legacy which, in the final result, will amount, it is thought, to at least $25,000, was bequeathed to the Maine Baptist Missionary Convention, an organization that has in charge the interests of the feeble churches of the State. This gift, by the sudden death of the testator's widow, has now become available, and will swell the permanent funds of the Convention to upward of $30,000.—*Portland Advertiser.*

MILKY.—The people of Wolcottville, Conn., having suffered from the extortion of milk-dealers, who charged ten cents a quart, were relieved by a tender-hearted farmer who supplied them at eight cents. Then the old peddlers underbid the new comer, and sold for six cents, which induced the ungrateful people to "go back" on their benefactor, whereupon he gave them up in his wrath, and they are again the victims of the monopolists, and are thus forced to pay ten cents a quart with no hope of relief.

At the Foot of the Grand Chiaun.

Chiaun Mountain, at whose base the Colorado Springs is located, has been pronounced by travelers of world-wide reputation "the grandest mountain in the world."

O stately Chiaun! rugged, bold and grand,
Beneath the shadow of thy brow we stand;
But as we watch the sunshine through each rift
The rays of gold and crimson glory drift,
We feel a presence we cannot express;
A beauty and a sense of loveliness
That soothes the weary, to the tired gives rest,
And calms all turmoil in the human breast.

The rugged front of Luther's Pulpit stands
Where, overlooking all the eastward land,
It seems to say "a later truth I teach,
And one within man's universal reach;
The old fades quite away—the new comes in—
Fall worthy of the crown it hath to win;
And humankind, advanced to higher planes
The shining raiment on its white throne reigns."

And as we turn our glances to the the West
Our vision falls on Cameron's timbered crest;
And if still higher altitude we seek
We rest contented on Pike's hoary peak;
While north and south majestic ranges tower
Whose belted brow change frontage with each hour,
And now in sunshine, now in shadow show
Their changing glories to the plains below.

O grand Chiaun! from day to day we seek
And win from thee the rest of which we speak;
The shining splendor of thy morning crown,
The purple glories of each afternoon,
These, these are thine eternally, and we
The grateful homage bend the willing knee,
And like a child upon its mother's breast
Beneath the shadow of thy brow we rest.

William E. Pabor.

KITTY'S STRATAGEM.

Such a little witch as she was, this Kitty Day, of whom I write. She couldn't help flirting if she'd tried, and it wasn't her fault, of course, if men were taken in by the round, childish face and great, innocent blue eyes. For they were, scores of them, and Kitty went on her way rejoicing—completing their bewilderment by the sly looks and smiles and blushes, that really meant nothing, but were very effective, nevertheless.

But, in an unlucky hour for Kitty, she said "Yes" to a dark, melancholy young man, who had been her shadow for months. She wasn't in earnest, but did it for the "fun of the thing," and because she wanted to know how it felt to be "engaged." It resulted seriously, however, for in spite of express commands to the contrary, the accepted suitor went directly to her father and told him all about it.

Mr. Day looked at his daughter mischievously that night, as she sat behind the tea-urn with such a comical assumption of dignity.

"So I'm to lose my little housekeeper before long, am I?" questioned he, significantly.

"Why, papa, what do you mean?" and Kitty blushed scarlet.

"Mr. Gilbert called on me to-day. He is an excellent young man and the son of one of my oldest friends. I heartily approve your choice, my dear."

"He promised to keep the engagement a secret," said Kitty, in a vexed tone.

"So he told me, but concluded afterward to break his promise rather than act dishonestly. For it wouldn't have been quite fair to have concealed the engagement from me."

"I don't know why, I'm sure. It's only a bit of my fun, anyway. I never meant to marry him."

Mr. Day looked at her sternly.

"I'm not jesting, she added pettishly. "He threw himself into such a passion that I was fairly frightened into saying 'Yes,' and sorry enough I've been for it since."

"Are you in earnest, Kitty?"

"Yes I am," and the blue eyes flashed defiantly.

"Is it possible that a daughter of mine has so little feeling and principle?"

"Now, papa, what is the use of lecturing? You know me of old. I'm in trouble and want you to help me out of it."

"But you've given your word, Kitty, and must abide by it."

"Didn't he break his?"

"Yes, and was justified in doing so. But you are not. "Still, I'll give you a choice of two evil's if you think marrying young Gilbert one. Few girls would. Either keep your promise and make the best of circumstances, or break it and pass the winter in the country with your aunt Dorothy. For I'm not going to have you play fast and loose with men's hearts after this fashion."

Kitty looked up in her father's face disbelievingly, but determination was written there; and filled with sudden dismay, she began to plead for a reprieve of the sentence.

But Mr. Day wouldn't listen. "You can stay in the city and participate in its gayeties on one condition only, and that I've mentioned," said he.

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"Certainly not, child. What a question to ask?"

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"What, you, Kitty? Is your canary bird fractious, or is it something about a new dress or bonnet that don't equal your expectations?"

Kitty looked at him so reproachfully that he was sobered in a minute.

"Tell me all about it," whispered he.

"I'm engaged," and if she'd been announcing her own funeral, she couldn't have done it in a more solemn voice.

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"No—yes—a little," stammered Joe, to the delight of his listener. "But what's the trouble about? Won't your father consent?" and he looked so utterly wretched that Kitty, with a faint twinge of remorse, hastened to tell him the true state of the case.

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He was mollified at once. "Why not break with Gilbert and accept the alternative?" suggested he. "I won't be so very dull at aunt Dorothy's. I've a college friend in the neighborhood and can visit you occasionally."

"Is that the only plan that has occurred to you?" answered Kitty, sarcastically; "you haven't much ingenuity if you can't devise some other way of getting me out of this dilemma. I've no intention of becoming an animated fossil. Now listen to what I propose."

Then Kitty disclosed her plot, and Joe listened approvingly, and the two heads were still bent close together when young Gilbert called an hour later. He entered unannounced and Kitty gave such a start and blush at him that Joe's hopes again sank to zero. But if he'd been sensible he'd known that her embarrassment was the result of surprise rather than emotion. She was very arch and winning that morning until after Joe left. (The little witch knew he was on nettles all the time) then she changed her tactics and grew cold and distant. "So you had to tell papa, after all?" she sneered, "men can't keep a secret."

Her lover tried to explain, but she wouldn't listen, and gave him such a rating as would have done credit to the shrillest and noisiest of viragos.

"Is this a specimen of her temper?" thought he, escaping into the street as soon as possible. "Who'd have thought her soft eyes could flash so, or the lines of her face sharpen in such a curious way? She really looked dangerous."

Had he seen Kitty laugh and clap her hands as he vanished from the scene, he'd have been more puzzled than ever.

The next time they met she greeted him with such a charming smile, and looked so naive and unconscious that this little episode would have passed from his memory if it hadn't been for one circumstance.

He accidentally (?) overheard a conversation between her cousin and another gentleman. Kitty was the theme of the discourse.

"She's a dear little girl, but a regular virago," said Joe. "Everybody's afraid of her when she gets into one of her tantrums. She just raves and goes on in a way that's perfectly frightful. There's a taint of insanity in the blood, you know; her aunt and grandmother died in an insane asylum."

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That individual turned pale. He remembered Mr. Day's eagerness in forwarding his suit, and the wish he had expressed that his daughter's marriage should take place at an early date. Though his love for Kitty was as strong as his shallow nature was capable of feeling, a vixenish wife would be unendurable. But wasn't it possible her cousin was mistaken, or had he colored the picture a little too highly? He resolved to wait for further developments.

They came speedily. A week later he called on Kitty—just at dusk—and was ushered by mistake (?) into the library. The door between that and the dining-room stood slightly ajar; a woman's shrill voice reached him from thence. Was it Kitty's? Yes, he recognized it; he had heard it once before, pitched in the same high key.

"Don't tell me you didn't mean to," she screeched, more like a mad woman than anything else. "You did, you did, you wretched little imp!" Then there was the sound of a heavy blow and the shriek of a child.

"Oh! don't, don't Miss Kitty!" wailed a pitiful voice. "'Twas so dark I couldn't see when you run up against me, and then I stumbled and fell and the pitcher got broken, and I tried to keep the milk off your pretty dress, but couldn't."

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The sobs were hushed up, and Kitty went on: "'Twas the prettiest dress I had, and it's spoilt completely; and all through your carelessness, you little imp! Oh! if I'd only a c

THE CENTRE REPORTER,
FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.
Centre Hall, Pa., March 8., '72.

Our ex-senator Lew Hall and senator Harry White had a face-slapping at the Girard hotel, in Philadelphia, a few days ago, arising out of the McClure-Gray case. The matter started at the supper table. Hall, rad., the attorney for McClure, charged that White and the other rads upon the investigating committee intended absenting themselves so as to leave the committee without a quorum, and so gain a delay to the close of the session. White denied this. After tea the two met in one of the sitting rooms, where they came to angry words about it, when White struck Hall in the face, here friends interfered, and parted the combatants.

The most astounding frauds in voting, are developed by the McClure-Gray committee, in Philadelphia.

The Lycoming Standard goes in favor of Charles R. Buckalew, as the next democratic candidate for Governor. He would be a leader of whom we might well feel proud. Mr. Buckalew is one of Pennsylvania's truest sons.

Thus far Gen. Hartranft has the most delegates instructed in his favor, as the radical nominee for Governor. Hartranft is the man that hung Mrs. Surratt, an innocent woman.

Can't the Centre county rads turn out a candidate, say Gen. Beaver; or even Bill Brown, he might run on his sham diploma.

The Attorney-General's opening speech to the jury in the Tichborne case occupied about one hundred hours.

Well, that beats General Grant all hollow—by 99 hours 59 minutes and 30 seconds.

In the State Senate a resolution was reported from the committee on constitutional reform, proposing an amendment to the constitution, authorizing the election of the state treasurer by the people. The resolution passed by a unanimous vote.

Party Government.

We this week again publish the rules unanimously adopted by the Democratic Co. Convention, two weeks ago, for the government of the party, in this county, and shall give them space in the columns of the REPORTER, occasionally, in the future, so that all may become familiar with them.

These rules do not set aside any heretofore adopted, but are an addition to such, and will need be ratified by the party, in mass-convention, before they go into force—a mass-convention, for this purpose, will be held at the April court, next.

These rules strike at every species of corruption and rascality, in seeking and obtaining nominations, and every honest democrat will rejoice at their adoption. We only regret that they were not in force before this. The history of the past has proven, that some of the most loud-mouthed politicians in our party have been the most corrupt and unscrupulous, and if our party wishes to preserve its good name, and prevent falling into disgrace, it will see that these rules are strictly enforced, as a terror to the corrupt, who have no craving but for office and plunder, who hesitate at no unfairness and who adopt every corrupt means within the inventive powers of unscrupulous politicians, to prostitute the party to their selfish ends.

All parties are troubled with dishonest men—and were the democratic party an exception, there would be no necessity for the adoption of such rules.

Whatever complaint may have existed heretofore, on account of unfairness in obtaining delegates and nominations, should be a "by gone," as a remedy is now provided for any bad practices in the future. Let the democracy of Centre county preserve her purity, and give no countenance and support to such as attempt to obtain place by scheming, tricking, bribery, or forgery. Such members had better be cut off in the outset, as they will bring disgrace, ruin, and defeat to the party in the end, if they are tolerated, and their corrupt practices endorsed by our silence.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, a radical paper, says:

Enough is now developed for us to form a very accurate judgement as to the probabilities in the Evans case.

We urged, a few days ago, when we heard that he was playing sick at Philadelphia, that the committee appointed to investigate his case and proceed to Philadelphia, and thus dispose of every excuse on his part for not appearing for examination. They did so,—and suddenly the sick man, who could not possibly come to Harrisburg, flees to New York! The very act is a confession of guilt. And Governor Geary is reported to be as sick as Evans. Well may he be. Already the evidence points criminally toward the Governor. We are glad to know that the Committee of Investigation do not propose to be trifled with, and have applied to the Governor for a requisition for his return. Developments begin to be interesting. We hope no effort will be spared to get at the bottom of the affair, and are confident that Senator Graham will do his duty in the premises.

Says the Lewisburg Chronicle:

The river closed some time in December, and it has not opened since. Scarcely a dollar has been received at our bridge for tolls since New Year's day, and the prospect for increased receipts for some time to come are slender.

In the Senate the bill admitting six Japanese youths to West Point was taken up and passed,

Supreme Judge—John H. Orvis.

At our recent county convention an effort was made to instruct our delegates for John H. Orvis, for the supreme bench. Mr. I. C. Mitchell made a motion to that effect, which was just being carried by acclamation, when Mr. Orvis, who was a delegate, arose, and positively declined, and moved that the instructions be given for Hon. Jas. Thompson. Than Mr. Orvis there is no abler and more fitting lawyer in the state for this high position; he stands among the foremost in his profession. Clearheaded, impressive and logical, we predict that he has not yet passed the meridian of fame. Mr. Orvis' talents and ability are fast gaining him a state reputation, which will become wider as he grows older. The Lycoming Standard, edited by H. L. Dieffenbach, in an article upon this subject, pays a merited tribute to Mr. Orvis' abilities, and thinks the supreme bench is the place he should occupy. The Standard says:

The Democracy will re-nominate Hon. James Thompson, now chief justice, for re-election to the Supreme bench, and we believe the lawyers of the State will generally agree that he ought to be reelected. It is to be hoped the Legislature will yet pass a bill remodeling the Supreme court, so as to increase the number of Judges (now much needed) and to elect them either upon the cumulative system or in the manner our inspectors of election are now elected.

The Radicals seem to concede the nominee on their side to this section of the State. Hon. Wm. H. Armstrong, of this city, Hon. H. W. Williams, of Tioga, and Hon. Ulyses Mercur, of Bradford, are their prominent candidates. Either would be a thorough representative of his party, and have fitness and personal respectability. Judge Linn seems to have dropped out of the way of candidates, yet in point of legal learning he ranks with the foremost lawyers in the State.

There is an acknowledged want of a certain kind of legal learning now on the bench—that which generally comes within the range of the country practitioner. An increase of Judges would best accommodate this want, and if this is so arranged that the Democrats can retain Justice Thompson and yet elect another, there are none who would "fill the bill" better than John H. Orvis, Esq., of Centre county. Very learned and largely experienced in the law, of a ripe, quick, clear and comprehensive intellect, a vigorous and sturdy logician and subtle reasoner, an instinctive hater of wrong and corrupt practices, and a man of great courage and most generous impulses, yet on the threshold of manly and intellectual vigor, he would adorn any bench and in four judgement would be especially fitted for the Supreme court.

The land-gobblers have appeared at Washington again, with a greed that would gobble up the last speck of the public domain.

The struggle which begun in the House on Wednesday, 25th ult., over the first land grant bill of the session, in the shape of the Senate bill giving the the St. Croix and Lake Superior Railroad Company a couple of million of acres, was continued all next day, and finally resulted in a virtual defeat of the measure by its reference, though it was maintained by the friends of the same that if it did not pass the land claimed would in the main revert to the Northern Pacific Company. However this may be, the contest was so close that the bill came within one vote several times of being defeated. It was not made, however, a party question, as leading Republicans and Democrats supported it, but the successful opposition to it was made from the Democratic side by Messrs. Holman and Cox. In the debate Mr. Beck intimated that Col. Tom Scott, president of numerous railroads, was opposing the bill in the Northern Pacific interest, and several Pennsylvania members made vehement denials of this statement, but General Banks declared upon his honor that Scott had been on the floor of the House and had asked members to change their votes.

The annual account of the Phila. & Erie railroad company, just published, shows in its account with the Pennsylvania RR., that the first named company advanced $135,511,73 toward the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek railroad.

With this fact before us, we think some of the timid should be satisfied that there is earnest about putting our road through. The advancement of $135,000 certainly was not made blindly and means something and that must be the construction of our road.

Speaking of the Alabama claims the London Times says that England will only pay what the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration decides she must pay. England has never dreamed, says the Times, of offering any composition of the difficulties outside of the treaty. If the treaty is a failure it is the fault of the American government.

NEW LAWS.

The Legislature has passed a bill granting a site for the public grounds for a monument to the founder of the public school system of the State. The act does not state to whose memory the monument is to be erected, but the Harrisburg Patriot supplies the omission by stating that the honor properly belongs to George Wolf, who was Governor of the State from 1829 to 1835 and in one of his annual messages was the first to recommend the present school system.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That the commissioners of public buildings and grounds are hereby authorized and required to select and appropriate a suitable piece of ground, in the public grounds of the State Capitol, for a site for a monument to be erected by the Pennsylvania State teachers' association, or other persons acting therewith, to the memory of the chief founders and most distinguished promoters of the common school system of Pennsylvania.

Approved 27th February, 1872.

The following has also become a law:

That from and after the passage of this act, the several courts of common pleas of this commonwealth shall have power and authority to grant charters of incorporations to water companies and gas companies; and when said companies are so corporated, they shall have all the rights, powers and privileges, and be subject to all the restrictions and provisions of the general law regulating gas and water companies, approved March 11th, 1857, and the several supplements thereto; and the said court shall also have power and authority to grant charters of incorporation to societies or associations for the protection of birds, fish and game, and to market companies, and town hall and market companies.

Big Stealings.

The Sun lately charges some huge stealings against Robeson, Grant's Secretary of the Navy. We here copy a few samples only, for tax-payers to ponder over:

We say that Robeson is a robber, because he has used his official authority to rob large sums of money from the Treasury of the United States. We say that he has conspired with E. G. Cattell, a ship chandler in Philadelphia, and others, to plunder the Government of which he is a high officer. We say that Cattell has been empowered by Robeson, his associate in robbery, to buy for the Navy Department all the coal that is required by the navy steamships. We say that Cattell buys this coal not by public competition, but privately, paying such prices as he chooses; and that he doubtless divides with Robeson the money of which they thus rob the Government. We say that he pays, on the average, three dollars a ton for this coal in Philadelphia, and receives five dollars a ton from the Navy Department. The amount of coal to be consumed by the navy in the year 1872 is estimated at 600,000 tons, the profits on which to Cattell and Robeson will be, in round figures, *one million two hundred thousand dollars*, all pure robbery. This is what we affirm; and is this what Mr. Callicott calls an insinuation! Pray what would be consider a distinct and positive charge?

We allege also that Robeson and Cattell have made a private contract for some 1,500 tons of iron plates to be used in building two torpedo boats which Congress has authorized; and that they pay for this iron $224 a ton, when its market value is $150 a ton. This piece of robbery will net the robbers a profit of about $111,000. Now we declare that this money is robbed from the people, and that Robeson, using his official power as a member of the Executive Government to put this vast sum of money in his pocket and that of his associate, is as much a robber as if he took the highway with blunderbuss and bowie knife and plundered travellers of their watches and purses.

Congress last year appropriated $500,00 for live oak and other timber. This was a chance which could not be neglected, and one Sam Brown a virtuous patriot of Washington, was sent down to the Atchafalaya country by Robeson to cut the timber on the Government lands. This he is now engaged in. He will get the $500,000, making, of course, a proper division with Robeson and Cattell; while it is estimated by experienced persons that his whole expenditure for cutting and transporting the timber will not exceed $200,000. This will make $300.000 which the Secretary of the Navy will have stolen out of the public Treasury, and devided with Cattell, Brown, and any other person who may have forced himself into association with this band of robbers.

This however, is not the worst of this shocking, revolting history. A bill was introduced in the House of Representatives some time since providing for the construction of twenty men of war, and another bill has been prepared by Gen. Banks to authorize the construction of ten or more vessels, to be built of iron or wood, as Robeson may decide. As there is no seasoned live oak to be had, these vessels must be built of iron; and with a view to contingency the Chester Iron Works, near Philadelphia, have been purchased by Robeson and his associates to do the job. Among the partners in the Chester Iron Works are John Roach, of whom we have already spoken, E. G. Cattell, of Philadelphia, and George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy. It is estimated that the vessels will cost about two million dollars each, making twenty millions for ten ships, or forty millions for twenty ships. The construction of the whole of them cannot be monopolized by Robeson's Chester Iron Works, but he will easily secure the larger share for his own concern, and levy a handsome tax on other establishments to which he may give them to build. Indeed, one firm—J. W. Stair & Son of Camden—have recently made him presents of a pair of fine horses and a service of silver plate by way of propitiating his favor.

How much of these twenty or forty millions Robeson will be able to steal in these various ways is an interesting problem; but those who have examined the facts which we have already stated will be able to approximate to the truth. The magnitude of the undertaking will be apparent to every one, and it is safe to affirm that the magnitude of the robbery will be in full proportion.

Carl Schurz.

The following graphic sketch of the Missouri Senator is given by a Washington correspondent:

Carl Schurz, the central figure of the debate on the "arms question," is not yet forty-three years old. He was born at Liblar, near Colonge, Germany, March 2, 1829, and was educated at the collegiate institution in Colonge, and afterwards at the University of Bonn. He was editor of a paper identified with the revolution of 1843. He took part in defence of Rastadt, after which he fled to Switzerland. Subsequently he resided in Paris and London, where he was a teacher and a newspaper correspondent for three years. He emigrated to this country in 1852. In 1860 he was a delegate to the Chicago Convention, taking a leading part in its proceedings. He was selected by President Lincoln, in 1864, as minister to Spain which position he soon resigned to receive the appointment of brigadier-general of volunteers. He was engaged at the second battle of Bull Run and at the battles of Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and Chattanooga. After the war he was appointed a commissioner to assist the Southern States and report upon the affairs of the Freedmen's Bureau. In 1865 and 66 he was a Washington correspondent for the New York Tribune, and he was subsequently connected with the press of Detroit and St. Louis. He was a delegate to the Chicago convention of 1868, and was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Henderson. He took his seat March 4, 1869, and his term of service will expire March 3, 1875. His career as a Senator may be said to have just begun.

Physically he is tall, sinewy, and lean. His physiognomy is pure Teutonic. A fair forehead, under dark-brown, carelessly-combed hair; shallow cheeks; a sharply-cut nose, with deep indentations above flaring nostrils; a reddish beard, pretty closely trimmed; a strong jaw, and lips that can smile sweetly or curl into a sneer like Mephistophiles's own, and eyes singularly expressive and piercing—these are the features of Carl Schurz. Between 11 and 12 every forenoon he walks up the avenue to the Capitol with a heavy overcoat wrapped around him, his left hand holding its folds together over his chest, and his right hand swinging a Malacca cane.

In the Senate, divested of his over coat, his figure appears the more lithe and slender. His movements are in striking contrast with the slow, formal, and studied movements of many of the elder Senators, being full of nervous vivacity and grace. His manner is courtsey itself. Generally, his first business after taking his seat appears to be the wiping of his spectacles with a handkerchief. By the time this little thing is done, the Senator has in a series of swift glances surveyed the Chamber, galleries and all; many are the imperceptible signs of personal recognition which flash from his keen eyes. In the time of debate he is a careful listner. He never insults an adversary while that adversary is speaking by a mean pretence of being engaged in letter-writing or examination of papers; on the contrary, it seams natural to Senator Schurz to preserve the demeanor of a gentleman towards all his associates at all times. This politeness on his part doubtless has its influence, in conjunction with fascination of his abilities, to secure for him, whenever he himself arises to address the Senate, an attentive audience on the floor. He is a way-charged with something to say on every important question; but he has the sense and tact to reserve himself for occasions when his voice and influence could not well be spared. He is never trivial; never makes much of small topics. Therefore, when Carl Schurz gets on his feet, there is generally a reason for it, and he does not often sit down without vindicating some principle worthy of such an advocate.

In a debate fitted like this one to call out all his powers, he makes a magnificent figure. His firm yet elastic posture; his gestures, commanding, graceful, vehement; his voice, now ringing loud, now subdued to impressive monotones; his irresistible German accent; the close reasoning, cumulative logic, sarcasm, and eloquence of his speech; its fine, nervous English; and above and beyond all, the manly earnestness and fervor with which he is evidently defending a principle dear to his heart, make him a great orator. But this is not all. Nobody can appreciate the greatness of the mind of Carl Schurz who has not had some opportunity of appreciating the real abilities and characters of the men whom he has been called on to oppose in the Senate. There are some very vulgar, envious traits among these Senators, associated, too, with considerable intellectual powers. And there are some intellects in the Chamber which popularly pass current as great minds that had never been brought to comparison with a mind so bright, clear, direct, and keen as Carl Schurz's. What is chiefly edifying to a student of the current debates is the domination of such a mind as his over the bombast, the legal gibbles, the stump oratory, and the rickety logic of Senatorial quacks. It suggests the noise of an eagle in the "blue serene" above a flock of clacking wild geese.

The lovable side of Carl Schurz's character is of course the social and domestic side. He has a noble wife and one child, and a quiet home in Washington. There, on Saturday evenings, his friends are entertained with conversation and music. There is certainly no difficulty in conversing with the Senator, because he talks fluently in three languages, and I don't know how many more. He has a true German fondness for music, and is said to be a fine amateur pianist

The Columbus Conventions.

Candidates and Platform.

On the 22nd ult., two National Conventions so-called, completed their labors in Columbus, Ohio, by placing Presidential tickets in the field. These were the National Prohibition Party. The candidates of the former are, for President, Judge David Davis, of Illinois, one of the Judges of the supreme Court of the United States; for Vice President, Gen. Parker, of New Jersey, and at present Comptroller of that State. The former gentleman is conservative in politics; the latter a pronounced Democrat.

The nominees of the Prohibition Convention are, for President, James Black, of Pennsylvania; for Vice President, Charles Russell, of Michigan. Of the political views of the two latter we cannot speak with any degree of certainty.

The Labor Reformers put forward an elaborate platform, which may generally be regarded as one against which but little objection can be urged, except its apparent impracticability under existing circumstances: starting out with the declaration that all political power inheres in the people; that governments are founded for their benefit, and that every citizen is entitled to the fullest degree of religious and political liberty consistent with the good order of the community.

Then follows a lengthy declaration of principles which briefly are 1. A just standard of the distribution of labor and capital, by providing a national currency which shall not be managed by any system of national banking, and making such a currency a legal tender for all debts, and exchangable for government bonds at the option of the holder, at a low rate of interest. 2. The earliest practical payment of the national Debt, in such a manner that labor shall not be taxed for the benefit of capital. 3. A re-adjustment of the national burdens and a reform of the Revenue laws. 4. division of the public among lands settlers, and no more land grants to monied monopolies. 5. The modification of the Tariff laws; free trade in articles of exclusive foreign production, heavy Tariff on articles of luxury and raw materials which compete with home productions and manufacture. 6. Non-importation of Chinese laborers. 7. Eight hours labor for the employes of the government and municipalities. 8. The abolition of the contract labor system in public service. 9. The collection of war taxes in war times, and not their transmission to posterity. 10 Congressional intervention to prevent exorbitant charges by railroad telegraph and other corporations. 11. One term for the Presidency. 12. General amnesty.

This platform is certainly comprehensive enough to meet the demands of all, and the candidates are well fitted for the places for which they are named. But these facts are no guaranty that success is at all likely to follow the labors of the Convention, or that the ticket will receive a systematic support in half a dozen States in the Union. Parties are not made up of the sudden combinations of unobjectionable principles, but are aggrated by slow and laborious processes. True, if one of the great parties of the country was in process of rapid segregation at this time and its members had no rallying point—as was the case with the Know Nothing party in the North immediately preceding the Presidential campaign of 1856—such a platform would no doubt attract large masses of voters.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Pennsylvania Railroad.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania railroad, was held in Philadelphia, on Tuesday last. From the report of the directors it appears that the total earnings of the road, and its branches for the year 1871, was $18,719,836,85, the expenses were $11,823,433,44, leaving net earnings $6,896,403,41. This shows an increase of more than a million dollars over the earnings of the year previous.

The total number of passengers carried was 14,269,985, the average distance travelled being 32¼ miles.

The number of tons of freight moved upon this line during the year was 1,828,491 against 1,614,287 in 1870, and 1,306,041 in 1869 showing a steady annual increase of traffic

The lines of road now managed by the Pennsylvania company amount in the aggregate to 3,200 miles.

By accidents during the progress of the thanksgiving procession in London five persons were killed and thirty injured.

President Thiers is reported to have again offered the Pope a home in France, and it is also stated that Salzburg Castle has been tendered to him by Austria.

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified voter of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructins concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the *yeas and nays*, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas and nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a cadidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any such valuable thing or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nominat on shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

Striking the Queen.

Startling Scene in the Courtyard of Buckingham Palace. Her Majesty Struck on her Breast While in her Carriage. The Assailant Knocked Down by Prince Arthur

As Queen Victoria re-entered the courtyard of Buckingham Palace this afternoon, after having enjoyed a pleasure drive through Hyde Park, Alfred O'Connor, a Fenian, 18 years of age, suddenly sprang over the wall, rushed toward the royal carriage and struck the Queen on the breast with an unloaded pistol.

He at the same time presented a base petition, demanding amnesty for the imprisoned Fenians, exclaiming: "Sign this or die."

Prince Arthur, who was seated in the carriage with the Queen, without a moment's hesitation and with admirable presence of mind, bent over the side of the carriage where the infuriated man was still holding the document, waiting for an answer, and knocked him down.

The royal attendants, who had by that time come to the rescue, seized the assailant, and at once conveyed him to prison.

Here O'Conner was arraigned before a magistrate and upon being questioned stated that he intended to frightin the Queen into doing justice to Ireland. Great crowds assembled in the street while the preliminary examination was progressing, anything but sympathy was expressed for the prisoner.

The Queen remained perfectly calm when the attack was made, but this evening she is suffering from nervous excitement.

Ice Gorge.—At one place on Bennet's a short distance below Mix Run, says the Cameron Press, there is an ice gorge about one-half mile in length and an average depth of ten feet. If this starts with a flood, look out.

The Stokes Case.

New York, March 3.—Stokes counsel are well satisfied with the decision of the court yesterday sustaining the validity of the indictment found by the late grand jury against Stokes. It allows an appeal on this point, which with his trial, it is estimated will prolong the life of the prisoner two years, even if he be condemned at last.

The Grand Duke Alexis landed at Havana yesterday, and was well received by Captain-General Valamasda and the populace.

SENATE.

The French Arms Job.

Washington, February 21.—The Senate resumed consideration of the resolution to investigates the alleged sale of arms to French agents during the Franco-Prussian war.

Mr. Morton, having the floor, continued his speech commenced yesterday, and claimed that Mr. Schurz remained in the Republican party for the purpose of defeating it, and that he was in affiliation with the Missouri Liberals, who were making a war on the Republican party itself.

Mr. Morton here had read a resolution in the Missouri Liberal platform, which he said, if it meant anything, meant a free trade platform, and also contained a covert reference to the Sunday laws in some States, and that was, of course, intended for the Germans. The whole platform was essentially a Democrat Document.

He would now ask the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Schurz) whether since the first Monday of December, 1870, he (Mr. Schurz) had voted with the Republican party in the Senate on any question of a political character?

Mr. Schurz—I think amnesty a question of a political character. The President recommended that and amnesty should be given, and I am sure I voted for that. [Laughter.]

Mr. Morton—When did the Senator vote for it? If I mistake not, when the vote was taken on the Amnesty bill he either voted against it, or he did not vote on it at all.

Mr. Schurz—I voted in favor of amendments that were calculated to strengthen the Amnesty bill, and when finally the bill was overburdened so that it could not pass in that form I did not vote at all, and the Senator (Mr. Morton) will remember that he voted for all of the amendments which he was sure would kill the amnesty bill.

Mr. Morton—I think the Senator voted to keep it in such a form, as that it would change the naturalization laws.

Mr. Schurz—The Senator will not dispute that I advocated the policy proposed by the President of United States in his message, and I think that in that respect I showed myself a far better administration man than he. [Laughter.]

Mr. Morton—Why, sir, that kind of thing will not do. I say that it is very smart, but it is dodging the main question. The Senator is for universal amnesty and he cannot say that the President, or the Republican party, is in favor of that. The Senator stands with the Democrats upon the question of amnesty, as he does on all others, so far as I know.

Mr. Trumbull said that Mr. Morton's remarks tended to place him (Trumbull) in a false position. He had stated distinctly that he was in favor of the amnesty bill as it came from the House, and he had voted against all amendments because he found they wanted to defeat the bill.

Mr. Morton—How did the Senator know it would defeat the bill? Two or three additional votes would have saved the Amnesty bill with all the amendments on it, but that Amnesty bill was not a party measure, and when the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Schurz) refers to that bill as the only measure on which he has voted with the Republican party since the first Monday in December, 1870, it is confessing that upon all other questions for the last fifteen months he has voted sole with the Democratic party.

Mr. Schurz—I can tell the Senator another political question on which I voted with the Republican party, the one to investigate the abuses in the New York Custom House. [Laughter.]

Mr. Morton—The Senator did vote in favor of that, but I regret that he has disgraced the face of that instance very much, for I think he, himself, has contributed to make the country believe that the majority here are opposed to that investigation. I am glad to have him, even at this late day, rectify that huge calumny sent abroad over the country.

Mr. Schurz said he would mention another subject—Civil Service Reform. [Laughter.]

Mr. Morton said that Mr. Schurz had indeed introduced the Civil Service Reform bill, which had not been considered with favor, but he (Morton) would predict that when there should come a political measure of civil service reform before the Senate sustaining the President, Senators Schurz and Trumbull would be found voting against it.

Mr. Trumbull—Does Senator Morton forget that the system inaugurated by the President was an amendment offered by me to an appropriation bill in the last Congress? And that when the President in his message announced what he proposed to do I took occasion to express my gratification at it?

Mr. Morton said that the President had acted on the amendment offered to an appropriation bill, but the system adopted by the President had not received the approbation of Senator Trumbull. He repeated that those who meant to sustain Republican principles must stand by the party.

The Liberals seem to have the idea that the Democrats would come over to them, but they would soon discover their mistake. The mountain would not go to Mohammed. The Liberals would find themselves dissolved in the Democratic party like flies in vinegar.

Mr. Morton then discussed the question of the sales of arms. The carcass of the resolution, he said, now lay exposed in the public gaze, exhibiting most revolting odors, arising from the untruthful character of its preamble and from its hostile purpose.

The movers of it had labored hard to create the suspicion which they acknowledged to be their highest ambition, but the attempt was an inglorious failure. They had abandoned, one after another, the positions they had taken at the beginning. There had been started with a discrepancy of $1,500,000, but the discrepancy had disappeared. The Senators from Missouri and Massachusetts (Messrs. Schurz and Sumner, had admitted it all away. The Senator from Missouri (Mr. Schurz) had yesterday substantially given up the charge of the illegal manufacture of cartridges at United States workshops. He saw that Senator shake his head, but if he had the Senator's speech he would prove what he said. The Senator had also omitted yesterday all reference to the job and military ring.

Mr. Schurz—I virtually repeated yesterday my language on that subject.

Mr. Morton could not remember it. He would, however, acknowledge that Mr. Schurz made one new point yesterday when charging that our Government dealt directly with the French Commission of of Armament at Tours.

Mr. Schurz said he had only quoted from a French newspaper report of the testimony of M. Leceene.

Mr. Morton said this was a mere newspaper statement, but admitting the report of Leceene's to be correct, he could show from Remington's statements and from Mr. Schurz's own denial in that the testimony was false.

Mr. Schurz—Remington himself says that he treated directly with the Ordinance Department.

Mr. Morton—No, he does not say any such thing. He says that he bought arms of the Department as a merchant, before the Department knew that he was an agent of France, and that as soon as they discovered he was a French agent they refused to sell him any more.

Mr. Morton continued his argument at length. In any case the President had not the responsibility for what was done because the act of Congress directed the Secretary of War to sell those ordinance stores without the intervention of the President. The President being out of the question, the Senator (Mr. Schurz) had himself exonerated the Secretary of War, and nobody remained to bear the blame of any wrong that might have been done, but the Chief of Ordnance. But no wrong had been done, nor did any ground exist for even suspecting wrong doing. The arms were of a discarded pattern, and, therefore, might properly be sold under the law.

The Senator (Mr. Schurz) had made a sensational statement yesterday about the quickness with which certain arms had passed from the department into the hands of the French, saying that within twenty-four hours from the sale by the department twenty per cent. had been paid on them by the French agent at New York. Now the fact was that this payment had to be made in twenty-four hours by the rule of the department, but it was made to the department by the merchants who purchased, and if the agent at New York repaid them the amount it had nothing to do with our government.

In conclusion, Mr. Morton said that the last miserable shred of this pretended case has been swept away. The movers of the preamble and resolution had attempted to conceal their design under cover of zeal for the honor and purity of our Government, but he had chosen to go behind the veil and expose their object.

Mr. Schurz said that the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Morton) had chosen to assert that the case had been all swept away. Against that assertion he would put his own, that Mr. Morton had not even touched the argument which he (Schurz) had made on Tuesday. He could not allow Mr. Morton to define his political position by either mere speeches.

Mr. Schurz denied that he was attempting to build up the German Know nothing party.

Calls were made for the question on the amendment by Mr. Conkling.

Mr. Conkling said that as the word "spy" had been criticized as offensive he was willing it should be struck off.

Mr. Sumner said that he wished to call attention to the unmeaning of Mr. Conkling's amendment. He then read from Vattal and other authorities to show that the employment of spies belonged only to a state of war, and that when caught they were condemned to capital punishment. Therefore, the Senate would bear in mind that if this French spy should be caught he must be executed according to the law of war. [Laughter.] He also read the definition of "emissary" and said that the use of these two words by Mr. Conkling in this amendment not only implied ignorance of language, but was also an insult to the friendly power of France.

Conkling has a Short Memory.

Mr. Conkling said he was after things not words in his amendment, and he wished it to be understood that he should follow this investigation wherever it might lead. He then said he must say a word in reference to the very airy exhibition made yesterday by the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Schurz.) The honorable Senator had told the Senate that he stood on the perilous edge of battle.

Mr. Schurz—No!

Mr. Conkling—Not in those words, Mr. President, but he told us that he had stood on the battle field and faced a thousand men.

Mr. Schurz—I did not say that.

Mr. Conkling—How many thousands did the Senator say he had faced?

Mr. Schurz repeated correctly what he did say on Tuesday.

Mr. Conkling (excitedly)—Mr. President, the Senator did not say that. I appeal to the Senate and to those who heard him. I did not say that the Senator made the statement which roused the titter in the galleries, and I appeal to the Senators who hear me, when I deny that that was his statement. He said he had stood in the presence of men more dangerous than the Senators he referred to, (Conkling himself,) and he had stood in the presence of thousands of them and his heart had not blanched.

Mr. Schurz—I will repeat now to the Senator the exact language I said. "On the paths of duty that I have walked, I have met men far more dangerous than he is, and before a thousand of them my heart will not quail." I repeat that. [Subdued applause.]

Mr. Conkling said he was too high or too well-known to have his conduct investigated. He (Conkling) did not know that in this Republic there was any one too high to be the subject of investigation, but if any such person existed, it certainly was not that member of the Senate who came here to insinuate that the President of the United States had drabbled the robes of his great office, in the nasty mire of corruption. [Subdued applause.] The Senator from Missouri (Mr. Schurz) had made this imputation. It was contained in the pamphlet which was circulated by the Democrats in New Hampshire. The Senator, who could make such an imputation with no reason to believe it to be true, and with every reason to believe it to be false, must not shrink if the hand of investigation be pointed at him. For the unpardonable should remember it is the hit bird that flutters. Subdued applause.]

Mr. Schurz said if he had done anything yesterday that looked like strutting he must beg the Senator's pardon for having encroached on the exclusive privilege of the distinguished Senator from New York [laughter] and if he had done anything like boasting it was not very much. He had only said that he would not quail before a thousand of his kind, and surely that would be no great demonstration of courage. [Renewed laughter.]

But, said Mr. Schurz, the Senator levelled one shaft at me, which, to judge from the magnificence with which he pronounced it, and from the fearful ponderosity of his looks he deemed decidedly crushing. He said I had dared to come here and throw out insinuations against the chief of this Republic as to being connected with some very questionable practices in New York. Sir, let me say to the Senator and to the country that all the statements I then made on that subject, I am willing to stand by to-day.

Mr. Schurz then repeated what he said in the Senate in the debate on the resolution to investigate the New York Custom House about the enormous powers stronger than a board for public opinion, and [Morton?] that the Secretary of the Treasury himself, which sustained the General Order system in New York. He insisted that he had stated only facts, and had drawn from them the only conclusion that every sane mind must draw. The Senator from New York might rebel against the conclusions, but he could neither disprove facts nor refute the conclusions.

Mr. Conkling read from Mr. Schurz's former speech on this subject to show how atrocious it was, and repeated that the man who could write out such insinuations against the highest officer of the Republic must not be too tender when his own conduct is pointed out for investigation.

Mr. Schurz hoped that even the Senator from New York did not mean to insinuate that he wanted to avoid an investigation. He had already promised to vote for the Senator's amendment, and he would vote for it, as he said yesterday, with all the scorn it deserved. The people would judge between himself and the Senator from New York, between the man who stood before this country exposing himself to obloquy for the sake of a cause, which he has shown to be founded on truth and honesty, another who vociferated against it, and who had never yet shown that he had the courage in the face of the powers that be to draw an honest conclusion.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,
where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.
All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.
Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRIDAY March, 8, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

Sales in the Newspapres.

Advertise your sales in the newspapers Handbills stick fast upon hotel walls or smith shop doors, and wait for people to come and read; but newspapers go after the folk,—go into their dwelling—and everybody reads newspapers. Hence, the best way to let everybody know what you have to sell, and when you are going to sell, is by advertising in the papers.

Fresh Garden, Flower, Tree and Shrub, Evergreen, Fruit and Herb Seeds, Prepaid by Mail. A complete and judicious assortment, 25 classes, $1,00. The six classes, (150 packets) for $5.00. Also, an immense stock of one year grafted Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Fruit Stocks,, Young Fruit, Ornamental and Evergreen Seedlings, Bulbs, Roses, Vines, House and Border Plants, &c., &c., the most complete assortment in America. Prepaid by mail. Priced Catalogues to any address, also trade lists, gratis. Seeds on commission. Agents Wanted.

B. M. Watson, Old Colony Nurseries and seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. feb16.3t

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER who change their Post-office this spring, will not neglect to notify the publisher, so we can make the change of address upon our lists. feb23.6t

Recently some parties in Millheim, were fined for swearing. Would that he *Sin-taz!*

No More Gray Hair.—*Nature's Hair Restorative* brings back the original color. It is not a dye, and clear as crystal. Contains nothing injurious. See advertisement. mh8 2t

L. R.—Your poetry is not fit for publication—it neither rhymes nor chimes. Quit writing poetry, and devote your time to something more useful.

—Millheim has a musical convention this week. A. R. Alexander, and Willie T. Meyer, are the directors.

—Spring Mills had quite a fight on last Friday. The railroad hands got pugilistic and bruised each other.

—Last Tuesday morning was terribly cold—the mercury 6 degrees below zero, and the wind, whew how it whistled. Groundhog day, didn't guess bad this year.

Wednesday the weather was ditto.

March, 5th and 6th, was a hero.
He stood it, 6 degrees below zero.

—Churchville is applying for a post-office. They need and deserve one, and we hope Uncle Sam will grant it.

Our whilom townsman, Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Selinsgrove, peeped in upon us on Tuesday. He preaches regularly every Sabbath for the Lutherans at Milroy.

Our old friend, Mr. A. A. Kerlin, from same place, also gave us a pop visit on Wednesday.

W. G. Stitzer's sale, personal property, in the Loop, March 14th.

If you want a sewing machine that will render satisfaction, get the American Combination, Button-hole Overseaming Sewing machine, for which A. L. Bartges, of Madisonburg has the agency for this county, and who will call upon you before long.

We see from the proceedings of the late radical state convention of Missouri, which assembled at St. Louis, that Col. John H. Stover, a native of our valley, was a delegate and took an active part. We copy from the proceedings as contained in the St Louis Republican:

At three o'clock the convention having re-assembled, Mr. Blow was requested to resume his speech but Mr. Blow being absent Mr. Joseph P. Benjamin was request to address the convention. Mr. Benjamin declined, whereupon Col. John H Stover was requested to tell how he got into the New York Tribune over the signature of Col. Grosvenor. Colonel Stover said he would answer the question by by telling them how he came to this convention. He came here because hebelieves that this convention represented the true principles of this great Republican party. He denounced the Liberal Republicans as guerillas waging an unauthorized warfare against the Republican party. The Democratic party was not for the possum policy. The Democratic party was dead—it was passive from necessity. He thought he had answered the questions and he would give way for Mr. Blow.

APPOINTMENT DECLINED.—The Rev. E. J. Wolf, says the Baltimore American, pastor of the Second English Lutheran Church of this city, after holding the appointment under consideration in the hope of seeing his way clear to accept, has finally determined to decline the professorship in the Theological Seminary of Gettysburg, to which he was elected last fall at a special meeting of the Board of Trustees. It is understood that the Rev. gentleman's reason for declining the honorable position to which he was chosen are the prosperous condition of his church and the united protest of the entire congregation against his leaving. Under such circumstances he could not feel disposed to violently sunder relations that are naturally so pleasant and that have resulted in yielding to the congregation an unusual measure of prosperity.

During the service yesterday, Mr. Wolf took occasion to announce his purpose of remaining with the church, and made a few eloquent and feeling remarks touching the very cordial relations existing between himself and his people.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Geo. Page, who occupies a tenant-house on Joshua Potter's place, in Harris twp., met with a very serious accident on last Monday. He was at work on a cut on the railroad, when one of the embankments, loosened by the frost, caved in on him, breaking one of his legs, and injuring him otherwise very seriously, so that his life is endangered.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

BELLEFONTE, PA., March 4th, 1872—Mr. Fred Kurtz.—In order to show the people of Pennsvalley, and especially those interested in Sewing machines, that Mr. Angell, the agent for the Singer Machine in Union county and part of Centre, and Mr. Wagner his driver, has no right west of Penn township, we respectfully request you to publish the letter below. We have frequently heard that Mr. Wagner boasted that we had no business with machines in Pennsvalley, thus grossly interfering with our trade:

Office of Singer Manufacturing Co., No. 1106 Chestnut St., Philadelphia Jan. 31., 1872.

Messrs. Zimmerman Bro's & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.—Dear Sirs: Your letter of 11th inst., has remained on file, unanswered, some time, while I have been arranging with Mr. Angell to keep out of your territory in Centre county. He now has positive orders to confine his or Mr. Wagner's operations to the townships of Miles, Penn and Haines, and should you find that he does not do so, please inform me, and I will give the matter immediate attention.

Yours truly,
THOMAS K. OBER, *Agent.*

When we were appointed agents, over one year ago, the entire county was given us with the exception of the above named townships, which were reserved for Mr. Angell. We accepted the arrangement, and the fact of Mr. Wagner's running over into our territory, and claiming it as his, surprised us. We therefore publish the above letter to settle this matter, and hope that all persons wanting Sewing Machines will see the importance of buying from the right agent, and avoid trouble, as we are determined to vindicate our rights and claims to every part of ground outside of the three named townships.

Our wagons will thoroughly canvass the sections belonging to us, and we will be pleased to sell everybody a machine on easy terms.

Zimmerman Bro's & Co.

ACCIDENT.—A son of H. H. Weiser of Millheim, aged about 16 years, a few days ago, while in the act of climbing a fence near the Fort, fell, and broke the cap of one of his knees in three places.

Andrew White, known to many as court crier, died at his home in Milesburg, on 23rd ult.

SABBATH SCHOOL WORK.—A report of Sabbath school work done by Rev. R. Crittendon, S. S. missionary, in Central Pennsylvania, shows that during the past seven years and eight months, in addition to considerable bible and temperance work, he has organized 127 new Sunday schools in localities that were destitute, at least nine-tenths of these have been successful. Many of these have been followed by regular preaching, and several have grown into churches, having settled pastors. He has addressed and aided 719 other schools visited 3134 families, delivered 1165 addresses and sermons, and travelled 19149 miles. In connection with this Sunday school work, he has distributed 1463 copies of Scripture, and given away through the American Sunday School Union, to feeble schools, and needy persons books, papers and tracts valued at $1160,57

Queen Victoria's Household.

What it Costs the English People to Maintain It.

Sir Charles W. Dilke, M. P., has been creating considerable popular excitement in England by addresses on the present cost of maintaining the ornamental figurehead of a royal family. This he estimates at five hundred million dollars a year—apparently an enormous sum, though one can imagine how the money goes, after glancing over this partial catalogue of the personal attendants of the sovereign: The salaries in the royal household amount to £131,000 a year, including a vast number of totally useless officials [laughter]—Chamberlains, Controllers, Masters of Ceremonies, Marshals of the Household, Grooms in-Waiting Gentlemen Ushers, and a few persons who appear to perform services, but who ought to be paid for those services as they perform them, and not to be made permanent officials with great titles of honor—such, for instance, as the Historical Painter to the Queen, Portrait Painter to the Queen and the Lithographer in Ordinary. Under the Lord Steward's department, and the department, and the department of the Master of the House, we have such officers as the Coroner of the Household, and the Chief Equerry and Clerk Marshal, and various others whose duties are not of a very burdensome description. [Laughter.] Nothing is more singular than the constitution of the medical department. You would hardly credit the number of medical gentlemen who are required for the service of the Household, but I am aware that some of them are unpaid. There are three Physicians in Ordinary, three Physicians Extraordinary, one Physician of the Household, one Surgeon of the Household, one Surgeon Apothecary, two Chemist of the Establishment in Ordinary, one Surgeon-Oculist, one Surgeon-Dentist, one Dentist in Ordinary, and one other physician—or 21 in all [laughter;] while the Prince of Wales has for his special benefit three Honorary Physicians, two Physicians in Ordinary, two Surgeons in Ordinary, one Surgeon Extraordinary [laughter,] one Chemist in Ordinary—or 11 more [loud laughter,] making 32 Doctors in one family. [Laughter and applause.] I should be almost afraid of tiring anybody who listened to me while I went over the list of strange offices of which the Household is made up—Lord High Almoner, Sub-Almoner, Hereditary Grand Almoner, Master of the Buckhounds, Clerk of the Check, Clerk of the Closet, Keon in Waiting, and last, but not least, the Hereditary Grand Falconer, the Duke of St. Albans [laughter], who might perhaps, with advantage, if he is to retain his salary of £1,500 a year, be created Hereditary Grand Pigeon Shooter in Ordinary. [Loud laughter.] If we turn to the Lord Steward's department, we come at once upon a mysterious Board of Green Cloth, as it is called, at the head of which are the Lord Steward, the Treasurer, the Comptroller of the Household, and the Master of the Household, with a perfect army of secretaries and clerks, and with special secretaries, with special offices and with special salaries each of those persons of the department. [Laughter.] In the kitchen department we have a chief cook and four master cooks, receiving salaries of between £2,000 and £3,000 a year between the five; and a host of confederates, some of whom have duties that I cannot even guess at—such, for instance, as the two "green office" men. [Roars of laughter.] There are whole departments, the duties of which cannot be very considerable, one would think, or at all events, not considerable enough to warrant their being made into departments of the household; for, instance, the confectionary department and the ewer department, while the duty of table decking employs no less than five persons—[laughter]—who have salaries of between £500 and £600 a year in all.

THE ALDINE FOR MARCH.—With this number the full scope and resources of the American Art Department begin to be fairly manifest, and we turn its pages with a proud consciousness that, at last, we are to have a periodical that shall do credit to the taste and talent of our country. Those who were so pleased with the inimitable conception of Maud Muller, given in the January number, will be glad to recognize the powerful pencil of Miss Davis on the first page of this issue. Here we have the heroine of "Hood's Bridge of Sighs," as she stands in her desperation, undeterred by the minor terrors of the black arch or the dark flowing river." The artist has with wonderful power fixed "the daring last look of despairing—" yet the face is that of a woman, one endowed with the, to her, alas! fatal gift of beauty. The glare of a light on a passing boat, itself invisible, brings the agonized face in strong relief against the almost silhouette blackness of that dreary night, and the picture is one that will not quickly lose its interest with the lovers of that most touching poem of this or any other language. The next illustrations are a series of six, which, with the magnificent full page, "Blowing Rock," illustrate an appreciative and enthusiastic article on the scenery of Western North Carolina.

The illustrations are from the pencil of Mr. Piguet, and the three principal ones, "On the Linville," "Watauga Falls, and "Blowing Rock," are rendered by three masters of the graver, Bogert, Gerate, and Henry Linton—to the first a native American artist, is probably due the highest rank in the engraving world, and the picture before us would alone go far to establish the claim—for wealth of detail and perfect preservation of the artist's pencil effects, this block is a wonderful exhibition of power and faithful devoted attention. The portrait of "Man's Unselfish Friend" will be welcome to everybody, for who does not love a noble dog? There are several other cuts: the literature, prose and poetry, is of the highest order. Price, of Aldine, with oil chrome, $5 per year. Jas. Sutton & Co., 1 New York.

--The firm of Irwin and Wilson, dealers in hardware, at Bellefone, has changed. Mr. Irwin retires and Mr. Hicks, formerly of Philadelphia, takes his place. Henceforth the name of the firm will be Wilson & Hicks.

DEATHS.

On 21st ult., in Hartly twp., Owen Lytle formerly of Aaronsburg, aged 54 years, 2 months and 4 days.

In Potter twp., on 19th Feb., Charles Arthur, son of Wm. E. Henney, aged 2 yrs, 4 months, and 22 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 29th of Feb, by Rev M. Sloat, Aaron P. Zerby and miss Elizabeth Daup both of Pennsvalley.

On 14th Feb., in Aubrey, Kansas, Isaac Bloomfield, of Red Bluff, Cal., and Lucy W., daughter of Thomas Hutchinson, formerly of Potter twp.

On 27th Feb., by Rev. P. Sahm, D.D., Wm. H Gift, of Milroy, to miss Margaret Ann Shafter, of Union co.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

S. S. WOLF, Treasurer.

Dr.

In account with Centre County:

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
To balance in Treasury at last settlement	$ 2,010,22	
To amount of outstanding taxes	38,838,20	
To amount assessed for the year 1871	33,794,07	
To amount rec'd from County Com's and other sources	17,588,06	
To amount over-paid ac't of collectors	147,18	
To amount transferred from State and Relief	926,81	
	$93,840,51	
To bal. due by Treas'r	$3,081,90	

CR.

January 1. 1872.		January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	$34,535,69	
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	4,126,44	
By amount of Com's warrants paid in 1871	49,550,48	
By amount of treasurer's salary and stationary	2,010,00	
Balance due by Treasurer	3,081,90	
	$93,304,51	

RELIEF ACCOUNT

DR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	1,862,20	
	$1,862,20	

CR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	$ 524,94	
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	444,27	
By amount transferred to county	892,99	
	$1,862,20	

MILITIA ACCOUNT.

DR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
To amount due at last settlement	$ 409,80	
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	859,52	
To amount assessed for 1871	797,50	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	164,04	
	$ 2,230,56	
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59	

CR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	904,44	
By amount orders paid.	336,01	
By amount exonerations and com's allowed collectors	344,02	
By amount Treasurer's commissions	5,50	
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59	
	$2,230,56	

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

DR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
To amount of State and special taxes outstanding at last settlement	2,770,12	
To amount assessed for 1871	3,283,20	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	63,32	
	$ 606,64	
Balance due by treasurer	119,28	

CR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	2,132,63	
By amount of exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	638,94	
By amount of State treasurer's receipts	3,120,06	
By amount treasurer's commissions	71,01	
By amount transferred to county	33,82	
Balance due by Treasurer	119,28	
	$ 6,6,64	

EXHIBIT CENTRE COUNTY.

CR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstand taxes	$38,457,70	
By amount in treasury	3,201,18	
	$41,658,88	
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	

DR.

January 1, 1872.		January 1, 1872.
To orders outstanding	2,780,35	
To orders issued in 1872	$48,428,75	
	$51,209,10	
To orders lifted in 1871	$49,550,45	
Orders outstand Jan 1, 1872	1,658,62	
Notes and bonds outstanding	25,000,00	
Due A. C Geary	5,598,42	
Bills and costs unpaid	1,664,68	
Estimated expenrations and commissions unpaid taxes	3,128,73	
Due Commonwealth	1,187,85	
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	
	$41,658,88	

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE County, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and Clerks pay	89,00
John Bing commissioner	430,11
John G. Sankey commissioner	145,00
Joseph McCloskey commissioner	320,80
Wm Furey commissioner's clk	554,18
J T Parson tipstave	70 50
Andrew White court crier	42,00
B Galbraith janitor	297,44
Samuel Foster commissioner	20,00
D W Woodring on account	985,50
Commonwealth costs	2,219,76
Premiums on scalps	282,25
Refunding account notes lifted	3,263,54
Refunding notes and road tax	18,883,73
Road views and bridges	592,00
Grand and traverse jurors pay	2,941,30
Constables pay	491,59
Assessors pay	984,00
State lunatic asylum	290,95
Assesors registration	817,00
Election expenses	584,27
Inquisition on dead bodies	37,41
Orvis and Alexander solicitors	575,00
Jury commissioners	46,94
County taxes refunded	108,44
John Moran posthumatory	195,65
P G Meek printing for 1870 and 1871	857,40
R B Barger & Co printing for 1870 and 1871	488,90
F Kurtz printing for 1870 '71	327,00
P D Stover " " "	279,00
Insurance public buildings	78,44
	$36,998,60
Smith & Murphy dockets	114,75
Eastern penitentiary	469,05
Running county line	1,388,80
S H Williams painting	555,75
C McCafferty balance on public buildings	3,567,25
Shortlidge & Co. coal	227,45
Alexander & Co. coal	626,91
Daniel McGinley carpt'r work	526,71
R M'Knight gas	371,00
E C Humes clerk	103,55
A B Henderson court reporter	220,00
H A Bailey plumbing	205,10
C Dugan painting	64,29
Teacher's Institute	145,78
Jno H Morrison books and stationary	225,00
J & J Harris hardware	77,84
Hoffer Bros	113,92
Dr. J H Dobbins medical attendance	50,00
Hoop, Jones & Co lumber	149,50
Beech Creek Lumbar Co for lumber	64,00
B Galbraith court house	67,00
I J Grenoble indexing	50,00
W F Murphey dockets	58,50
Water tax	68,16
J A Rankin Insurance	196,11
Contingent expenses	2,113,29
	$43,426,75

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

Martin Murphey	176,32
Simon Lingle	242,22
Paid since settlement	228,34
Paid since settlement	263,93
S F Ishler	31,48
W F Tibbens	325,13
A Snyder	384,20
A Jones	95,48
Wm Askey	56,15
Jno Pownell	157,60
Jack Hosterman	447,38
Wm Cross	58,94
Paid since settlement	161,61
D F Fortney	1,912,52
J M Bush	142,90
D H Yeager	106,44
D Hosterman	223,03
John Bachdol	271,86
Daniel Derr	922,48
Paid since settlement	127,05
W H Neff	100,97
J Holter	403,65
S G Herring	323,88
S Brickley	186,57
J R Smith	298,01
J E Seigfried	168,80
Paid since settlement	148,82
Paid since settlement	65,64
Henry Dunkle	879,07
Henry Cartin Bellefonte	1,194,49
Harrison Levi Milesburg	257,13
E Hunter Philipsburg	839,79
Conrad Deihl Howard Boro	222,16
Jos Steer Unionville	183,94
H J Hassinger Benner	1,896,32
D B Malone Bogg	778,53
M Zimmerman Burnside	414,49
John McCloskey Curtin	139,17
Shannon McCormick Ferguson	2,141,48
John Minich Gregg	2,223,00
John Ketner Haines	1,748,38
John Ward Half Moon	723,80
Frank Brown Harris	2,416,56
Samuel Brickley Howard	559,26
D W Kline Huston	301,08
Harmon Robb Liberty	331,04
J M McCauley Marion	1,167,25
Paid since settlement Miles	1,484,52
P E Sellers Patton	642,05
Frank Knarr Penn	1,250,18
Joseph Crotzer Potter	2,538,45
E Hunter Rush	1,016,53
James Gates Snowshoe	534,38
E W Gettle Spring	2,060,42
Paid since settlement Taylor	144,31
Wm Spotts Union	272,30
Joseph Shaffer Walker	1,068,90
S Gengerich Worth	208,32
Paid since settlement	449,82
	$88,007,79

D. W. Woodring, high Sheriff of Centre county, in account with Centre county, January 1, 1872.

CR.

By balance at settlement, Jan. '71	985,50
Turnkey's per 62 prisoners	46,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	44,70
Philip Rice's expense	1,10
Conveying P. Rice to Harrisburg	44,05
Commonwealth costs, January Term, 1871	24,00
Washing Blankets and filling beds	4,75
Executing venires and summoning jurors	56,75
Notice to jurors not to attend	5,50
Conveying C Butler to Western Penitentiary	75,00
Commonwealth cost, April Term	23,40
Washing beds, blankets, &c	5,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	35,90
Conveying Hamer to Penitentiary	75,00
Conveying Lawrence to Harrisburg	62,50
Commonwealth costs, August Term	35,61
Election Proclamation	2,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	56,75
Conveying J Test to Harrisburg	70,40
Conveying Gates and Delige to Penitentiary	150,00
Commonwealth costs, Nov. Term	58,50
Boarding prisoners 331¼ weeks at 3,00	993,80
Shoveling snow	2,00
	$1,854,76
Balance due D. W. Woodring	1,841,26
DR.	
To county orders	$1,013,50
Balance	1,841,26
	$1,854,76

John H. Orvis, Edmund Blanchard and Jas A. Beaver, Committee, in account with the Centre county Law Library.

1871	DR.	
Feb. 13, To balance at settlement with auditors	$215,43	
March 16, Amount received from H. Y. Stitzer	160,00	
Nov. 6, " " " "	70,00	
	$445,43	
1871	CR.	
March 9, By cash paid R. B. Barger & Co., circulars	20,00	
March 30, by cash paid W. W. Potter on boxes	2,02	
August 22, By cash paid Little, Brown & Co	11,60	
Oct. 3, " " " "	10,85	
Jan. 1, 1872. Hon. Samuel Linn in full	408,85	
	$452,75	
Balance due committee	7,92	

The Library is indebted to Kay & Brothers for books purchased in March last, some $350 which there are now no funds to pay.

JOHN H. ORVIS,
EDMUND BLANCHARD,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
Committee.

JOHN M. BUSH,
ROBT. F. HOLMES
Auditors.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the forgoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3d day January, A. D., 1871, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1872.

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L F. FORSTER,
Comm'rs, Centre Co.

Attest:
WM. FUREY, *Clerk.*

STATE OF PA., CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the commissioner's office at Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
D. H. YEAGER, L. S.
ROBT. F. HOLMES, L. S

Attest:
WILLIAM FUREY, *Clerk.*
Auditors.

feb16,4t

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS, PULLIES HANGERS, in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers. Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

ANOTHER FIRE.—On Friday night, last, says the Bellefonte Watchman, a fire broke out among the stables in the rear of Linn street, by which that of John Moran, Esq., and the one belonging to the Reform parsonage were destroyed, together with all their contents, among which was a cow and a new barn calf, belonging to Mr. Moran. The fire broke out between twelve and one o'clock.

The number of mercantile failures in the United States during 1871 is reported at 2,915, at he aggreate amount of liabilities being $85,252,000. In 1870 there were 3,551 failures, aggregating $88,242,000 liabilities, and in 1868 there were 2,799 failures, with $75,054,000 liabilities. The maintenance of these high figures shows the demoralization subsisting in the commercial economy of the country, and which, in view of abundant crops and good average prices, with a steady development of the general industries of the country, can be attributed only to an irredeemable currency. This pest subjects all commercial ventures to contingencies against which ordinary foresight and prudence prove unavailing. The result is shown in the formidable list of business failures, of which each brings in its train a series of embarrassments and losses which it is difficult to estimate.

What Advertising Did.

Millaud, the banker and newspaper speculator, who died recently in Paris, who founded the Petite Journal, which at one time had a daily circulation of nearly half a million copies, was an enthusiastic believer in the advantages of liberal advertising. One day he had at his table nearly all the proprietors of the leading Paris dailies. They conversed about advertising. Millaud asserted that the most worthless articles could be sold in vast quantities, if liberally advertised. Emil de Girardin, of La Presse, who was present, took issue with him on the subject. "What will you bet" exclaimed Millaud, "that I can sell in one week one hundred thousand francs worth of the most common cabbage seed under the pretext that it will produce mammoth cabbage heads? All I have to do is to advertise it at once in a whole page insertion in the daily papers of this city." Girardin replied that he would give him a page in his paper for nothing if he should win his wager. The other newspaper publishers agreed to do the same thing. At the expiration of the week they inquired of Millaud how the cabbage seed had flourished. He showed them that he had sold nearly twice as much as he had promised, while orders were still pouring in; but he said the joke must stop there; and no further orders would be filled.

Much interest is now felt in some parts of the West on the subject of domesticating buffaloes, and the opinion is generally entertained in stock raising districts that an important and permanent increase of the meat supply of the country may be affected by this means, with great profit to those undertaking the experiment. It has been found by those who have made the trial that the buffalo or bison will fatten under conditions fatal to ordinary domestic stock; that it is worth more in hide and flesh than the ox, and can be trained to the performance of any kind of labor for which oxen are adapted. It is necessary, however, that calves should be obtained for this purpose. The old buffaloes cannot be domesticated, and their flesh is so tough as to be unfit for meat; but the old ones are very much in the way when the calves are to be captured. They are kept in the center of the droves, and in case of danger the bulls flank the herd. To capture them, therefore, it is necessary to break through the ranks of the flankers and lasso the heifers, which is a difficult and dangerous operation, considering the fact that the herd sometimes covers a very wide extent of territory. No way has yet been devised of capturing tae calves that would not be more likely to kill them than to take them alive. There is reason to believe that this difficulty will be surmounted at some time, however, and it is thought by many that the domesticating of buffalo calves will receive such an impetus within the next few years as to make an important branch of the stock raising business of the West.

SALE.—J. W. Zeigler's sale in Benner twp, 1 mile west of Pleasant Gap, on Friday, March 15th, at 10 o'clock, a large stock of horses, cattle and farming utensils.

5 head work horses, 4 milk cows that will be fresh in a few weeks, all of which are with calf to a thorough bred alderney bull, 1 year old alderney bull, 3 head young cattle, 3 brood sows, 9 head of sheep, 1 boar, 2 shoats, which are of pure blood chester whites, 1 Ohio mower and reaper combined, 1 threshing machine and strap, with Fowler shaker, 1 grain drill, 1 hay rake, 1 fodder cutter, 1 fanning mill, 1 Carlisle corn planter, 2 two horse wagons, 1 buggy, 1 sleigh, 1 pair bobsleds, 1 single sled, 115 feet of rope with pulleys, plows, harrows, and shovel plows, 1 set new tug harness, 2 sets of single harness, 2 sets of wagon ladders with a lot of other farming implements too numerous to mention.

John Hook's Sale, Harris twp., March 15th, personal property.

J. T. Ross' sale, near Linden Hall, live stock and implements, on 7th March,

Jesse Dunlap's sale, near Farmers Mills, 2 cows, & furniture, March 8th.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65..... Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,35, Red 130....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60.....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 25. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 15.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co. ☜

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mfg Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
may5ly Centre Hall

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear apr28ly

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Drygoods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jan4f

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.
BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED.
And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from
Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts,
and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE
and
RETAIL
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic
HARDWARE,
IN HIS NEW BUILDING
Milroy

SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in
Nails, Nails!
Glass, Glass!
Locks, Locks!
Hinges, Hinges!
Screws, Screws!

Oil, Paints, & Putty.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

☞ To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings, Iron! and Nail Rods, Blister & Cast Steel, Horse Nails, and Steel Toes, and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,
From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard
Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinks of
Cuttlery,
LAMPS of every description.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.
WOOD & WILLOW WARE
such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runner,
Fenders and Shafts.
FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as

FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,

J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

CENTRE HALL

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.

The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.

sept15.tf.

NOTICE

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Cre

Human Life.

A little child with her bright blue eyes,
And hair like golden spray,
Sat on the rock by the steep cliff's foot
As the ocean ebbed away.

And she longed for the milk-white shining foam,
As it danced to the shingles' hum,
And stretched out her hand, and tottered fast,
To bring the white feathers home.

And still as she strayed the tide ebbed fast,
And the gleaming foam laughed on,
And the white fluff shrunk from the tiny foot,
And the little fat hands caught none.

She sat wearily down by the steep cliff's foot,
Till the waves seemed to change their mind,
And the white foam flowed to her as she sat,
As though 'twould at last be kind:

And the fluff played over her soft white feet,
And the feathers flew up to her chin,
And the soft loving waters kissed her lips,
And I carried my dead child in.

Farm, Garden and Household.

POUND CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of butter, one pound of sugar, half a pound raisins, and twelve eggs. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the eggs, beat all well together, and put the raisins in the flour, and stir in lightly. Bake in a moderate oven. This makes two good-sized cakes.

PLAIN MINCE PIES.—These may be made of almost any cheap pieces of meat, boiled till tender. Add suet or salt pork chopped very fine; two-thirds as much apple as meat; sugar and spices to your taste. If mince pies are used cold it is better to use salt pork than suet. A lemon, and a little syrup of sweetmeats will greatly improve them. Clove is the most important spice.

THE BEST STABLE FLOOR.—Chestnut plank would make a very poor floor, being too soft. Oak plank is cheap and durable. A good, cheap, lasting floor may be made by paving with cobble-stones and pounding a mixture of coal-tar and gravel or coal ashes firmly between the stones. Rats will not penetrate it, and the horses' feet will not cut it up. Coal-tar is very cheap, and one barrel is enough for an ordinary stable.

SOWING CLOVER.—Clover, says the *Agriculturist*, may be sown early in Spring, on the last snow, which on melting carries the seed down into the soil; or later, by sowing on the soil when the ground is sufficiently dry to bear a harrow, and harrowing the wheat with a Thomas smoothing harrow, which covers the clover and benefits the wheat. Timothy may be sown at the same time as the wheat; the quantity should be one peck of each.

SCOTCH METHOD OF WASHING WOOLEN SHAWLS.—Scrape one pound of soap, and boil it down in sufficient water to be a thin jelly; when cold, beat it with the hand, and add three tablespoonfuls of spirits of turpentine, and one of spirits of hartshorn. Wash the articles thoroughly in it, then rinse in cold water until all the soap is taken off, then in salt and water. Fold between two sheets, taking care not to allow two folds of the article to lie together. Mangle, and iron with a very cool iron. Shawls done in this way look like new. Only use the salt where there are delicate colors that may strike.

CUSTARD.—One quart of milk and a quarter of a pound of flour. Mix the flour with some of the milk. When the remainder of the milk is boiling, stir in the prepared flour and milk (it must be entirely free from lumps). Let it boil hard about two minutes, beat four eggs well, and stir in while hot. Add a full half pound of powdered fine sugar, some salt, and essence of vanilla, or the juice of a fresh lemon, rubbed on the sugar. Have biscuits, and when cold make an incision in one side and put in the custard with a spoon. They are best fresh but not warm. Any one who may try these will say they are delicious.

LITTERING THE SHEEP-YARDS is a point of great importance, and requires good judgment and experience. Sheep will lie down and rest as soon as they have a little fresh straw spread in the yard or under the shed, and this should be attended to every day; but it is exceedingly important not to get so much straw and manure under the sheep as to cause fermentation. Avoid the mud and dirty straw on one hand, and fermenting manure on the other. Both are injurious. A little straw and often is the rule. Be careful to throw the straw pulled out from the racks, about the yards every day and not let it accumulate. A little attention to this matter will be amply rewarded.

HOW TO IMPROVE DAIRY STOCK.—Mr. Lewis in the New York Dairymen's Convention mentioned four methods employed at present to increase the quantity of milk. 1st, by the purchase of cows; 2d, by high feeding; 3d, by adding water and 4th, by breeding. He thought that careful and judicious breeding was the only legitimate and satisfactory method by which the desired improvement in our dairy stock can be effected. He would use, with our native cows, a thorough-bred bull of that breed best adapted to our respective farms, and that particular branch of the dairy business we intend to pursue. For a butter dairy, would use a thorough-bred Devon or Jersey bull, and raise calves from those cows which produce the greatest amount of butter, irrespective of the quantity of milk. For milk to sell, he would cross his best cows with the Ayrshire or Holstein, raising the calves as before. On level and rich pastures, he would prefer a cross with the Short-Horns from a good milking family, and upon such lands he was of the opinion the Short-Horns produced the greatest amount of good milk, butter, cheese and meat of any breeding of cattle. In conclusion, he dwelt upon the constitution of the cow, which he said must be good, and this was quite as important as her milking qualities.

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The New York State Agricultural Society was called to order by the President, Richard Deming. The report of the Executive Committee was read. It shows there was during the past year an unusual drouth. The wheat crop was large. Spring grains showed average crops. Corn was under the average. The hay crop was better than in 1870, but considered a light one. The report shows the Society to be in excellent condition. The town and county societies are also in good condition. Luther H. Tucker, Treasurer, submitted his report, showing the receipts for the year to be $35,095.13; total payments, $25,022.73; cash in United States securities, on hand 14th February, 1872, $23,325.04. Total, $55,247.77. On motion the usual committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year was appointed with power to select, if they see fit, the place for holding the next annual fair. The Committee, however, decided to leave it to the Executive Committee to select the location.

PLEASANT COMPANIONS.—About a hundred men in Tennessee, having just enjoyed the recreation of hanging a negro, took possession of a train on which the dead body was placed in company with some friends of the deceased. Here they renewed their diversions by playfully firing at everybody in the car. One sportive gentleman climbed up on the tender, and put a ball through the engineer's hat, but the latter, not understanding the joke, threw the joker down an embankment, the brakeman firing two shots after him. At the next station, the party having concluded their festivities, got off and departed without molestation.

FRIGHTFUL.—A party of young men and boys who were coasting in Binghampton, N. Y., upon a two-horse bob-sled, came in collision with a team and sleigh, while going at fearful speed, near the foot of a hill. Charles B. Williams, aged 19, was instantly killed; John Wessler, aged 13, was fatally injured; and four others received serious cuts and bruises. One of the horses was killed, and both sleighs were completely wrecked.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL attempt to debate the Alabama claims has been made in the British Parliament.

Summary of News.

A SUSPECTED incendiary was hanged at Sacramento, Ky.

THE assassin of Lord Mayo has been tried and sentenced.

THE expedition to search for Dr. Livingstone has left London.

SIR ED. THORNTON believes the trouble will be settled at Geneva.

THE small-pox is pronounced epidemic at Edinburgh, Scotland.

THE Right in the French Assembly refuse to join with the Orleanists.

THE late gale in England exceeded in violence any tempest known there since 1842.

MRS. MARY FOY died at Philadelphia from injuries inflicted by her intoxicated husband.

THERE are now 9,300,000 bushels of grain, it is said, in store and afloat, in Chicago.

LORD CHIEF-JUSTICE COCKBURN denies the indirect damages claim of the United States.

JAS. ARMSTRONG, convicted of manslaughter at Salem, Mass., has been sentenced to twenty years in the State Prison.

THREE young sons of Mr. Milor, of Sharon, Mass., were drowned in that town by breaking through the ice in Lathrop's pond.

AN earthquake occurred in Lisbon. The shock, however, was slight, and no serious damage is reported as having occurred.

THE venerable Peter Cartwright, a chieftain in the Methodist church, a faithful worker, who has rounded out 88 years of life and six decades of a missionary career, has been stricken down with paralysis.

MRS. ELIZABETH DOUGHERTY, of Paris, Ky., was shot by her little grand-child and died. Mrs. Dougherty cocked the pistol at the request of the child, and said "Shoot!" when the ball entered her stomach. The pistol was supposed to be empty.

THE U. S. Postmaster-General requests that in future the county as well as the post-office and State be superscribed upon all letters, circulars, newspapers, &c., to be forwarded by mail in order that the sorting and distribution of the mail may be facilitated.

A Terrible Scene.

At the Alton Railroad disaster the following and scene was noted:

So sudden, so violent and unexpected was the shock the occupants of the car, who had escaped without serious bodily injuries, were totally incapable of extricating themselves from the debris of the car destroyed. To add to the horror of the scene an alarm of fire was raised. The fragments of the baggage car were already in a light blaze, the shattered timber of the passenger car was on fire, and the pinioned passengers unable to help themselves, were crying piteously for assistance when there was none to help. A few who had escaped without bodily harm now returned and put forth almost superhuman efforts to rescue their fellow travellers from the impending doom. There was not an axe or any implement with which to cut away the parts of the car which imprisoned the victims. Some were hauled out with broken legs, some with broken arms, and one had his collar bone and jaw dreadfully fractured, while others were pulled from the wreck with scorched limbs, and covered with blood streaming from frightful wounds. The fire blazed up and spread with great rapidity. The cries of the helpless persons still in the wreck became heart-rend ng. One of the persons who was burned in the wreck was caught across the thighs by some part of the car. Two of the passengers who had escaped went to his assistance and were endeavoring to relieve him when the flames leaped out, burning their hands and forcing them to abandon the unfortunate man to his fate. Six of the passengers who had suffered severe injuries were rescued with considerable difficulty after the fire had broken out; some of them were quite severely burned.

A CONTEMPLATED GENERAL STRIKE.—The Working Men's Union held its regular meeting, and after the formal business reports were received from committees as to certain labor meetings which had recently taken place, it was stated that the intentions of the Working Men's Union had not been properly represented in the late mass-meeting at the Cooper Institute, and that Mr. Hewitt, finding the workmen divided among themselves, had intimated his intention of procuring the repeal of the clause permitting the free use of the hall to the Working Men's Union. The charges of fraud and misrepresentation made by certain persons against the Capitol Commissioners, had been made by the Working Men's Union, which had intended to confine itself to the eight hours question. A circul r is about to be issued by the Union, calling on the various trade societies of the State of New York to enforce the Eight Hours law. For this purpose it is recommended that the 1st of April next will be the best time to put the plan in practice. Trade organizations are invited to send delegates to determine which society shall strike first, and the pay of strikers is fixed at $7 per week for unmarried men, $12 per week for man and wife, and $1 per week for each child unable to work.—*N. Y. paper.*

STATE OWNERSHIP OF RAILROADS.—The Massachusetts Legislative Committee on Railroads have been considering the bill to charter the Boston and Portland Railway Trust Company—a project looking to the consolidation of the Boston and Maine and Eastern Railroads. The bill provides for a capital stock of $21,000,000, and that in the year 1900 the State shall take possession of the roads, paying $100 a share. The counsel for the petitioners in favor of the scheme desired the committee to summon the presidents and superintendents of all the trunk lines running into Boston, and Feb. 27 was assigned for hearing the petitioners.

IN ENGLAND the conflict of opinion among the various classes in regard to the Alabama Claims, says a despatch, is on the increase. A meeting of workingmen is soon to be held in London to oppose the course of the government in refusing to submit the claims for indirect damages to the Geneva tribunal. A demand for the immediate settlement of the claims by the payment of a sum in gross will be made by the workingmen's committee, said sum to be subsequently recovered by the government from the Lairds and other builders of Confederate cruisers.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A horrible accident occurred at a grain-mill at Elkhorn Creek, near Sterling, Ill. During a high wind the flooring of the upper part of the building gave way and precipitated a large quantity of grain to the floor below. The stove, around which four persons were sitting, was broken, and the grain caught on fire. Three of the men escaped, but Dr. W. K. Palmer was fixed in the fallen timber, and was literally roasted alive.

COME OVER AND TAKE IT.—Mr. Wm. Fowler, Member of Parliament for Cambridge, addressing his constituents, dwelt at some length upon the Alabama case. Alluding to the claim of the United States for indirect damages, he said England should not blunder nor should she submit to be bullied. He believed that the country to a man had made up its mind if its American cousins wanted money they would have to come and take it.

TOBACCO.—The Ways and Means Committee of the United States House decided to report a bill fixing the tax on tobacco at 16 cents and 24 cents. The tax on smoking tobacco is therefore unchanged, and that on chewing tobacco is reduced from 32 cents to 24 cents. The Committee were not unanimous in their report, but there is no doubt that it will pass the House. The meaning of it is that smoking tobacco is regarded as not being able to stand the higher tax.

THE "French Curve" has taken the place of the "Grecian Bend," and is not considered much of an improvement on the old style.

Out of the Window.

Out of the window she leaned, and laughed,
A girl's laugh, idle and foolish and sweet—
Foolish and idle, it dropped like a call,
Into the crowded, noisy street.

Up he glanced at the glancing face,
Who had caught the laugh as it fluttered and fell,
And eye to eye for a moment there
They held each other as if by a spell.

All in a moment passing there,
And into her life, empty day,
All in that moment something new
Suddenly seemed to find its way.

And through and through the clamorous hours
That made his clamorous busy day,
A girl's laugh, idle and foolish and sweet,
Into every bargain found its way.

And through and through the crowd of the streets,
At every window in passing by,
He looked a moment, and seemed to see
A pair of eyes like the morning sky.

Letter Writing.

"Brevity," says Shakespeare, "is the soul of wit." But, alas! how little that terse expression is appreciated—unheeded by the world in general, and women in particular. Half the sermons miss their mark by being *too long*. Lawyers, now and then lose a case by becoming too long-winded, and parents and guardians not unfrequently over reach their good intentions by haranguing their charges beyond their endurance.

But that in which brevity shines out most charmingly is in letter writing. Men, however lengthly they be of speech, rarely write long letters, and particularly on matters of business. But women always do.

If the letter is to her own dear, darling Charlie or Harry, of course there is nothing to be said. But if only a letter to a friend, it is supposable that one good sized sheet of note paper will contain all the gossip, news, and affection of three months' collecting.

Notes on business should always be as much to the point as possible and in the fewest words that can be made to express their object.

If a lady wishes to borrow a certain book from a friend, in all probability she will cover half a sheet of paper in commonplaces before mentioning the real object of her note.

The writer's object is to obtain the desired book, and the fact that she has mentioned the state of the weather, and recounted the precise stage of ma's cold and the baby's teeth, will in no wise facilitate her object. She might just as well condense the lengthy and loving epistle into:

DEAR JULIA—

Will you do me the favor to lend me a vol, of so-and-so, and oblige

Your affectionate friend, ——.

And save her own time and that of the person addressed. Young ladies, particularly when fresh from boarding school, rejoice in composing and writing long letters. Who, indeed, has not heard the remark, "I have just written eight pages" to dear Maria Ann? Now, if Maria Ann was a sensible girl, it is quite possible she just glanced at the fearful thing, and laid it aside as too great a waste of time to indulge in.

Young ladies may rest assured that there is no habit more conducive to tediousness than that of stringing-out narration.

If a woman is prosy in her youth, what will she be in her old age?

It is, also, well to remember that, in talking as well as in writing, brevity carries a charm. The wittiest things on record have been expressed in very few words.

New York Dry Goods Market.

There was a decline in cotton of about half a cent a pound, resulting from the little flurry of war but as the decline was accidental, and not likely to continue, it has had no influence whatever on the market values of domestic cotton fabrics which are generally higher than last week's prices. The agents have advanced the prices of standard sheetings ¼ cent a yard, and a corresponding rise in most descriptions of other cottons has been established. The transactions of the week were, perhaps, less active than the week before, and most of the deliveries were on account of previous engagements. But there is a steadily increasing business, and anything like an accumulation of stock in first hands is not likely to take place until the bulk of the spring purchases shall have been completed.

Woolens have been in less active demand, with the exception of flannels, for which there is an increasing inquiry and a steady advance of prices.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings of all the leading makes find ready purchasers at current rates; but the demand for these is less active. An advance of ¼ cent on most of the standards took place.—*N. Y. Paper.*

MINE ACCIDENT.—A Scranton, Penn., letter says a terrible accident occurred at the Pyne shaft. A miner named Rees James fell down the shaft, one hundred and fifty feet, and was killed. Pyne shaft is situated three miles from this city, back of Taylorville. The company began sinking it last spring, and are rapidly reaching the coal. Three "shifts" are at work daily, three men on each "shift." They are hoisted up and down in a wooden bucket by steam. Blasting is continually going on. When the accident occurred, the last three men had just fired three blasts, and were rapidly brought to the surface to escape the flying rocks. The men, with their feet in the bucket and a firm hold of the hoisting rope, reached the top of the shaft in safety. Their bodies were above the surface, when, by the merest accident, it struck the platform, the jar tilting it on its side. Two of them clung to the rope, but Reese James, becoming confused, let go his hold and fell down to the bottom of the shaft. As he struck on the rocks below, the three blasts simultaneously exploded, scattering the poor man's remains in the shaft. When the smoke cleared away his companions descended the shaft to recover what they possibly could find of his body. James was forty years of age, a married man, with a family of two children.

WHY IS NOT THE BRITISH CASE PUBLISHED.—The American Government has published its case in the Alabama dispute. That exceedingly clear, simple, well-argued document is in the hands not only of Americans, but it has been sent to many Englishmen—to the more important English journals, for instance. Accordingly we all know what the American pretensions are, and how they are supported. But the public knows nothing of the British case. We gather from the columns of the *Times*, indeed, that the editor of that journal has seen it, but he tells us very little about its contents, except that our case is not simple or clear. Is there any reason why we should not be allowed to see that document also? Of course, if propriety or etiquette forbids its publication, there is no more to be said; but we can hardly suppose that any such difficulty now stands in the way of our knowing what the Government is doing in so momentuous a matter, and the publication of the American case is of itself a reason why the British case should not be withheld from public knowledge.—*English Paper.*

WORK FOR A JURY.—The New York grand jury was empanneled more than three months ago, and has, according to its own statement, been in actual session fifty-eight days, and acted within that time on 464 cases, including those growing out of the city and county frauds. They now make the astounding statement that their investigations prove that the City of New York has suffered a loss of at least *twenty millions of dollars* through the venality and corruption of those whom they have indicted, and others, against whom they have been unable to find indictments, because existing laws do not provide a punishment.

TENDERS are invited by the Spanish goverment for a telegraph cable between Spain and the Canaries, to be extended to some Spanish possession in America.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

After the Grand Review—At Leipsic—Works of Art—The Railways—Famous Churches, etc., etc.

The day after the grand review we took it very quietly, to recover from the hard work of the previous day. The streets were not so crowded, as many strangers who came only to see the procession, had left as soon as it was concluded, or early that morning.

The following morning we left for Leipsic on the 7:30 A. M. train, which place we reached in four hours. Fare for two persons, $5.60; and trunk, 40 cents. Our drive to the hotel was along what had once been the ramparts of the towns, and now converted into a park-like avenue of undulating surface, shaded by trees, and planted with shrubs and flowers.

After taking a lunch we found we had ample time to take a walk through the city. The first place we visited was the Museum, which contains a very fine picture gallery, and also a large collection of engravings. Among the paintings was a very handsome Madonna, by Murillo, and Napoleon at Fontainbleau, by Paul Delaroche, which was very impressive.

Leaving the Museum, we passed Anerbach's cellar, or rather the house above it, which Goethe has made famous by introducing it into his tragedy of "Faust." Also, the Town Library, and the great market-place, which is surrounded by several picturesque houses with high gables, and the Rathhaus or City Hall, which is wonderfully quaint in its architecture.

We afterwards took a drive outside the town, and were shown the spot on the road where Poniatowski perished in the river Elster, on the retreat of Napoleon after the battle of Leipsic, and the monument that was erected at the spot where his body was taken from the stream. We continued our drive through avenues cut in the forest, which here seemed to be laid out for pleasure-grounds to a great extent, and returning to the city drove through it in every direction till we reached our hotel, where we were glad to alight, being somewhat tired with our long yet pleasant ride.

The following morning we were up bright and early, had breakfast, and left in the 6:30 A. M. train for Nuremburg. The morning was a cloudy one, and after we started it began to rain, and continued without intermission till we reached our destination, after a long ride of ten hours. The country through which we passed appeared to be under a high state of cultivation. We rarely saw men in the fields, always women attending to the duties of the farm. We also noticed they used cows for plowing the same as we use oxen. We would here remark that the railway traveling is less expensive in Germany than in any other part of Europe, with the exception of Belgium. The cars or carriages are generally fitted up very neatly and always kept clean, except those in which smoking is permitted. Those of the second class are usually fitted up with spring seats, and are equally as good as the first-class carriages in England. The first-class carriages are not generally used, except, as they say on the continent, by Americans, Princes and fools. One thing pleasant about them is that they are not generally occupied by transient passengers, and, therefore, you are not disturbed at each station by persons getting in and out, and occasionally letting a valise or bundle drop on you as they endeavor to get it down from the rack over your head. Also, you have an opportunity of sitting by the window, where you view the scenery and enjoy a breath of fresh air. You never find drinking-water on the cars, or any of the other conveniences that we have on our cars at home, the want of which is severely felt by ladies in traveling long journeys, especially when they are alone. The third-class passengers are generally quiet and respectable, but the carriages are not remarkable for their cleanliness. Smoking is permitted in all the carriages except those with a sign on them "Zum Nicht Rauchen" and in the coupes for ladies. You are generally allowed twenty-five to fifty pounds of baggage free, and all over that weight has to be paid for. They do not check baggage as we do, but give you a ticket on which is written the weight of the trunk, what you have paid, its destination, and a number, which corresponds with the number pasted on your trunk. No charge is made for valises or any package carried by hand.

After supper we had a very interesting ride all around the quaint old city of Nuremburg. Her noble churches in every variety of Gothic architecture, the seventy-five towers on her walls, the great moat surrounding them, the statues, fountains in the market-places, jutting roofs, &c., all combine to make Nuremburg one of the most instructive of all European towns to an American traveler. Some traveler has called the city "the Middle Ages under a glass case."

The Church of St. Laurentius was visited early the next morning. Its double tower, rose window, and its magnificent portal, with sculptures, representing the Last Judgment, were worth going miles out of our way to see. Within it is equally wonderful and beautiful. A "Sacramental House," as it is called, is as perfect and as graceful as a fern leaf, and almost as delicate, although over sixty feet high. It rests on three kneeling figures, said to be the portrait of the artist who built it, Adam Krafft, and his two assistants.

We next visited the Church of St. Sabal dus, one of the finest churches in Germany, and contains, perhaps, greater art treasures than any other. It has the famous stone work of Adam Krafft and some stained glass by Veit Hirsvogal, done in 1513, representing the Marquis Frederick, of Anspach, and Baireuth, with his wife and eight children, the quaintest thing imaginable. But the most exquisite gem of art in the church is an iron monument or casket holding the remains of St. Sebald, the masterpiece of Peter Vischer, the celebrated worker in bronze and iron. Peter and his five sons were thirteen years completing it. This iron casket, containing a silver one within it, is as finely worked as a piece of jewelry. The twelve apostles in niches around the sarcophagus are admirable. Then follow twelve smaller figures of church fathers and prophets, then a countless number of genii, mermaids and animals, intermingled with flowers and foliage in all the reckless luxuriance of art during the middle ages. The whole rests on silver snails admirably sculptured. The figure of the artist, in working cap and apron, is placed in a niche underneath, on the end facing the altar.

We went to the house of Albrect Durer, after leaving the church, and found it a gloomy-looking place, at the corner of one of the streets. We also saw his statue standing in one of the streets, near his former residence. In the Goose Market is another idol of the Nurembergers—the Little Goose Man, or Gansemannchen, a peasant carrying a goose under each arm, exceedingly natural and life-like. We also saw a beautiful monument, called the Schoner Brunnen, opposite the Frauenkirch or women's church. It is thought much of by the citizens. It is a tall Gothic piece of iron work, very beautiful to examine, but now growing somewhat old and rusty. To show that there is nothing new under the sun, a visit to this place is necessary, as we there saw a revolver pistol four hundred years old, a model of the guillotine nearly as old, and suggestions of many other modern inventions. We also saw some horrible machines for tormenting the human form divine, the very sight of which made our blood run cold. In Nuremburg you shake hands with antiquity, to use an American simile. And when you leave it you carry with you an intense sense of beauty, of respect for the art and artists who flourish there, and of that indescribable enjoyment which it gives us, certainly of a new country, to see that which has been ennobled and enriched by time. Three cities rise before me, distinct, perfect and unique pictures. They are Edinburg, Venice and Nuremburg. Of these Venice is the most beautiful, Edinburg in some respects the most picturesque and handsome, Nuremburg without doubt the most quaint, interesting and peculiar.

We left on the noon train for Ratisbon, where we arrived at 5 P. M. after a pleasant ride, and taking a carriage was soon comfortably located in the Hotel zum Golden Kreuz, zimmer No. 18., situated on Heidelplatz. The Hotel of the Golden Cross is in itself a curiosity. The entrance to the apartment assigned us was through vaulted archways and up stone stairways into an immense room, the windows of which looked out upon the platz or square in front of the hotel. There were no carpets on the floor, where planks of marvelous width had been worn between the dark, projecting knots by the feet of guests during many a past year.

After dinner it was but a pleasant walk through streets lined with odd, gable-ended houses, to the Cathedral of St. Peter which has lately been restored at the expense of the King of Bavaria. And well is it worthy of restoration to its prestine beauty, for it is very handsome. When we arrived at the door of the cathedral we found it locked, but one of a crowd of boys, who were playing on the steps, volunteered to bring the sacristan, and in a few moments returned with that worthy man, who politely unlocked the great door and admitted us to the interior. The sacristan was evidently in love with his church, and took great pride in showing us all over it. Whenever we said anything in praise of the building the old gentleman's eyes lighted up, and said "Schon, och schon," as if to testify an accord between us in regard to the beauty of that part of the cathedral. He made our party stand here to see this perspective, and there to see the effect of the sunlight as it came slanting through the western window and glanced on the clustered columns in succession. The breadth, the length, the heighth of the church were all commented on, as the tall sacristan swung his arms in the appropriate directions. And when near the western doorway he motioned for silence, and raised a powerful and melodious voice in song, and then paused that the echoes might be heard, and then sang again and in another key, that different echoes might repeat the sound, his eyes sparkling with delight and admiration. Take him altogether, the sacristan was a success. We wandered about the building till the sun ceased to send its rays through the stained glass windows, and then left it, feeling that Germany contained fewer edifices of greater beauty, although they might be of greater size than the Cathedral of St. Peter.

After leaving the cathedral we walked back by the Waller Strasse, passing under the Golden Tower, and in Goliath Strasse saw the huge fresco of the giant on the outer wall.

By the time we got back to our hotel it was quite dark. The evening was passed in writing to our friends at home, and arranging our plans for a visit to the Walhalla in the morning. B. M.

The Sensation of Freezing.

A young man in Ohio having undertaken a drive was severely frozen. Here is the way in which he describes the sensation: After having proceeded about three miles on my journey my feet became very cold. By stamping my feet upon the floor of the buggy I imagined I was perfectly warm, as my feet trembled me no longer, and the cold sensations through my body ceased. I, however, felt dull and sleepy, like a man who is drunk. I didn't care for anything. At this point I believe I began to freeze, and ought to have known it, but felt so comfortable that I did not examine my situation. After I had driven about three miles further my hat blew off, but, being in a hurry to reach Paris, I did not stop to hunt for it. When I had proceeded perhaps a mile further, letting the reins lie in the bottom of the buggy, and paying no attenion to my driving, my horse shied off the side of the road and ran upon a rocky pile. I then attempted to get the lines and pull him off, when I discovered I had lost the entire use of my right, and could barely use the left hand; with this one I attempted to pull him off the rocks, but the buggy wheels being locked, I could not do it. I then got out of my buggy, and in doing so struck the bridge of my nose across the wheel and cut it severely. I then went to the head of the horse, took hold of the bit and attempted to pull him around, but he would not move. I then commenced to unharness him, with the expectation of pulling the buggy off the rocks myself, feeling all the time very sleepy. When I had almost completed the task of unhitching the horse from the buggy the desire for sleep became so great that I could bear it no longer, and I laid down upon the rocks by the side of the horse and went to sleep. I must have lain there some fifteen or thirty minutes, when I was aroused by the boy who found me. Upon his asking me where he should take me, I told him to Paris, still not being aware of my critical condition. Upon arriving in Paris my feet were put in cold water, which entirely, I think cured me, as they do not hurt me. My left hand does not give me much pain, and I think will be all right, but my right hand was badly frozen, nothing seemed to do it any good, and I am afraid I shall lose three if not all four of my fingers. When I arrived in Paris I could give no account of myself, but the next day I remembered every incident.

A First-Class Collector

Is on time to a minute when the debtor says "come to-morrow at 9 o'clock."

Sits on the steps and waits for his return when he says "I am just going to dinner."

Insists on stepping out to make change when the man "has nothing less than a twenty."

Will go for an old stager every day for a month with a cheerful countenance about that little account.

Doesn't mind edging into a crowd to ask a fellow.

Will take a dollar in part if he can't get ten in whole, and credit it with thankful alacrity.

Always suggests a check when the money is not at hand, as he can get it cashed to-morrow.

Always has that account on top so the man can make no excuse for putting him off.

Don't mind asking for it immediately after being treated or pleasantly entertained.

Is never in a hurry; can wait till you get through.

Cuts off the retreat of the dodger by crossing over to meet him, or follows him into a store into which which he has gone to hide.

Can cough or salute when the hard case wishes to pass by without seeing him.

In fine, is patient as a post, cheerful as a duck, sociable as a flea, brave as a lion, weather-proof as a rubber, cunning as a fox, and watchful as a sparrow-hawk.—*Washington Chronicle.*

JAPANESE JUGGLERS.—Bayard Taylor tells the following story. "I was witness to some astonishing specimens of illusion. After a variety of tricks with tops, cups of water, and paper butterflies, the juggler exhibited to the spectators a large open fan, which he held in his right hand, then threw it into the air, caught it by the handle in his left hand, squatted down, fanned himself, and then turning his head in profile, gave a loud sigh, during which the image of a galloping horse issued from his mouth. Still fanning himself, he shook from his right sleeve an army of little men, who presently, bowing and dancing, vanished out of sight. Then he bowed, closed the fan, and held it in his two hands, during which time his own head disappeared, then became visible, but of colossal size, and finally reappeared in its natural dimensions, but multiplied four or five times. They set a jar before him, and in a short time he issued from the neck, rose slowly in the air, and vanished in clouds along the ceiling."

TO TAKE PUTTY AND PAINT STAINS FROM GLASS.—All persons who have had new windows to wash, will be sure to recollect the *bothration* caused by the streaks of putty-oil and drops of paint. More than half the labor of removing these may be saved by taking a wet cloth, dipping it into ordinary baking-soda, and rubbing the paste thus made thinly over the glass. After this has been suffered to remain about fifteen minutes, it can be easily removed by washing in warm, soft water, without soap, bringing oil and stains with it. If the glass is then rubbed dry, and afterwards polished with dry whiting and chamois skin, the most fastidious eye can discover no blemish.

THE new city directory, just published, estimates the present population of St. Louis at 375,000.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate passed the bill extending the time for the construction of the railroad from the St. Croix River to Lake Superior.

The bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi, at or near Clinton, Iowa, was passed.

Bill introduced to encourage the growth of timber on the Western prairies.

Sherman introduced an international copyright measure.

The House Salt bill was reported.

There was a discussion concerning the delay of the Pacific mails in consequence of the blockade on the Union Pacific Railroad.

Conkling presented a protest of the Western Union Telegraph Company against the postal telegraph scheme.

The tariff bill reported by the Senate Finance Committee does not abolish the tax on tea and coffee, but places them at 10 and 12 cents respectively. The duty on salt is the same as when the bill was recommitted. There is a change in the duty on leather. After the 1st of July the duties are to be reduced 10 per cent. on cottons, wool, silk, iron, steel, metals, earthenware, leather, and india-rubber.

HOUSE.

A bill was passed permitting all foreign photographs to be exhibited at the National Photograph Association in Cleveland to be admitted free.

Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, obtained permission to defend himself against the attack of Senator Brownlow, and he took occasion to attack the Governors of Southern States. He said they had put forward Brownlow to attack him because Brownlow was a cripple and an imbecile.

Bill reported defining the rights of part owners of vessels in certain cases, giving the property owners the right of removing shipmasters, even when they are part owners. Passed.

On motion of Mr. Brooks, the mission to Japan was put among the first-class missions, the salary being raised from $10,000 to $12,000. Mr. Brooks also moved to abolish all but one of the Central American missions, as being of no utility or necessity.

It was agreed to raise the Russian mission to one of the first rank. It was also resolved to consolidate several of the missions to the South American States.

The Ways and Means Committee heard deputations from those in favor of and opposed to a reduction of the tariff on white lead.

The Foster Case.

William Foster, the murderer of Avery D. Putnam, was brought up before the New York Supreme Court, General Term, and again sentenced to death.

Upon the opening of the court the District-Attorney proceeded to state that he had a writ of habeas corpus, on which William Foster had been brought into court. He then explained that Foster had been tried and convicted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer of the murder of Avery D. Putnam, and sentenced to be hanged on the 14th of last July. This sentence was not carried into effect, owing to a stay of proceedings having been granted by a Judge of the Supreme Court. He would now ask that the previous sentence be confirmed by this Court.

The clerk ordered the prisoner to rise, whereupon Judge Ingraham said:

"Foster, you have been tried, convicted and sentenced to be executed. Your appeal has been denied, and it only remains for us to fix the time for the carrying out of your sentence. We have examined carefully the questions in the case, not of fact but of law, and have found nothing in them to warrant an interference with the verdict of the jury or the ruling of the court. However we may sympathize with your family, it is out of our power to change the course of events, and the only duty which falls on us is to designate the day on which the sentence of the court is to be carried into effect. In order to give you time to prepare for that day we have set down the 22d day of March between the hours of 8 and 2 o'clock. Such will be the order of the Court.

A final appeal has been made to the Court of Appeals by Foster's attorneys.

SHOOTING BUFFALOES.—The following letter has been received by Mr. Bergh in reference to the slaughter of buffaloes, from Lt.-Col. Brackett of the United States army:

SIR: I have read with a great deal of interest the letters of Gen. Hazen to you respecting the needless killing of buffaloes. What he says is strictly true, and there is as much honor and danger in killing a Texan steer as there is in killing a buffalo. All the reports about fine sport and good shooting are mere gammon; it would be equally as good sport and equally as dangerous to ride into a herd of tame cattle and commence shooting indiscriminately. The wholesale butchery of buffaloes upon the plains is as needless as it is cruel. Hundreds and hundreds of them have been killed in the most wanton manner, or for their tongues alone. It is time that something should be done for their protection, and I trust you will make an effort to have Congress interfere in their behalf. It is an abuse of language to call the killing of harmless and defenceless buffaloes "sport."

DEATH OF A FAT MAN.—Just one month ago a pitiable object was admitted into Bellevue Hospital. His whole body was enlarged to an unnatural extent. He measured five feet six inches round the waist, and his legs were the size of lager beer barrels. His arms and his face were like puff-balls. His body became rough and scaly. He weighed nearly 500 pounds. The skin was thick, unctions and insensible. The man was suffering from elephantiasis. His name was Albert Morrow. Notwithstanding his fearful condition, he was cheerful and at times even merry. He was known among the patients as the Fat Man of Bellevue Hospital. The doctors could do but little for him. His body continued to increase in size, and his sufferings only ended when he died.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A "DODGE."—While revenue officers were making a seizure in Lowel on Monday, one of them happening to let a heavy iron fall into the bunghole of a molasses hogshead in the cellar, afterwards found that it struck some woody substance inside. There were four hogsheads, and being smashed, one by one, a barrel containing whisky or rum was found in each one. After the barrels of liquor had been placed inside the hogsheads, the molasses was put in between the two, so that rum or whisky could be pumped out through the bungholes and molasses drawn through the faucet. In smashing the hogsheads the officers got well sweetened. About $250 worth of liquors were taken.

THE HANDSOMEST.—Mollie Morton is the name of the fortunate fair one declared by the Grand Duke to be the handsomest women he had met in America. She is a *cityenne* of Lit le Rock, Arkansas, and his Highness escorted her to the supper-room at the Louisville ball.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.—Messrs. C. L. Allen & Co., have laid upon our table a very beautiful Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Roses, Bedding Plants, and all kinds of Summer Flowering Bulbs, for the current year. It is finely illustrated, contains 144 pages, and gives directions particularly valuable to the amateur.

In our dealings with this firm, we have found them always prompt and reliable, and the articles they send out to be of the best quality, and never fail to give satisfaction. Bulbs and seeds are sent free by mail, at the prices quoted in the catalogue, thus placing their facilities at every man's door. The catalogue is furnished without charge to all applicants. Address C. L. Allen & Co., 76 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.—*Galesburg Free Press.*

Yeas and Neighs.—If horses could make themselves understood in human language, they would signify by a universal "Yea," their assent to the statement that the MUSTANG LINIMENT is the best remedy extant for all these external ailments, and by a most emphatic "Neigh!" show their displeasure at every attempt to use any other preparation in its stead. Ever since its introduction at St. Louis, at the close of the Mexican War, in 1848, it has proved a signal blessing to horse and man—curing, with absolute certainty and wonderful despatch, such equine diseases as spavin, ringbone, poll evil, scratches, hoofals, &c., and relieving and finally removing the painful affections which attack the muscles, sinews and external glands of human beings. It is a fact beyond contradiction that for all injuries or complaints of man or quadrupeds to which an external remedy is applicable, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is preferable to every other.

Means What He Says.

Though "confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ" and as numerous as the sands on the sea shore, were produced to prove that Dr. Pierce, the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, is in earnest and *means* what he says, when he offers $500 reward for any case of Catarrh which he can not cure, yet there would be some skeptics and fogies, who would continue to shout "*Humbug!*" "Humbug!" "It cannot be, because Dr. Homespun says Catarrh cannot be cured." Now, this Dr. Homespun is the identical, good natured old fellow who honestly believes and persists in declaring that this earth is not round or spherical, but flat as a "slap-jack"